

THE NEWS-BULLETIN

Vol. 2 No. 31

Mokena, Illinois, March 11, 1921

\$2 per year

SEINING FINNEY TRIBE LANDS 3 FISHERS IN JAIL

Seining fish in Hickory Creek is not a very wise sport as was demonstrated last week when three fishermen from Chicago Heights were placed in durance vile for scooping up the finney tribe in a net instead of angling for them in true fisherman style with a hook and line. The fishermen three namely Liborati Giovanni, 26; Orbinato Givacchino, 34 and Ronzetti Anaridano, 27 were seen seining with a net near the Andrew Eisenbrandt farm east of Frankfort Wednesday morning. Frankfort has a Fish and Game Society and Wm. Koerner and some of the other officers of the society were called by phone and told about the illegal fishing. They proceeded at once up the creek and caught the fishermen hard at work. They had realized 125 pounds of fish as their catch. The fishermen were held until Sheriff James Newkirk was notified and he in company with Chief Deputy Lindgren went to the scene and placed the offending fishermen under arrest. One of the fishermen showed fight and was knocked down by the sheriff. All three fishermen were taken to Joliet and placed under heavy bonds. It is understood that their case will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. It is charged that some of the local fishermen are also guilty of seining and a strict watch is being kept to catch them too. The Frankfort Fish and Game Society is determined to put a stop to illegal fishing. The creek has been stocked with good fish off and on, but when the best fish are caught with a net the hook and line fisherman is out of luck and this is not all, but by seining little fish as well as the large ones are taken and the creek is practically cleaned up of fish. It is to be hoped that last week's raid will have a wholesome effect on illegal fishing.

FOUR INDIANA AUTO THIEVES CAUGHT AT FRANKFORT

Four young auto thieves were caught at Frankfort last Tuesday. The young fellows came to the Heuser, Mager & Geuther garage in quest of gasoline but their actions betrayed them and they were held as suspects and turned over to Sheriff Newkirk. It was learned that they had stolen a car at Goshen, Indiana and got as far as the Hunter place east of Frankfort when they ran out of gasoline and were stalled. The boys were from Elkhart, Indiana. The authorities there were notified and came for the boys.

ORLAND CLUB TO PRODUCE PLAY ON MARCH 17th

"All a Mistake," a farce comedy in three acts, will be presented by the Orland Park Club Thursday evening, March 17, at 8:15 p. m., at Woodman Hall.

Local people will fill the cast: Captain Obadiah Skinner, a retired sea captain, Edward Schmadeke; Lieutenant George Richmond, his nephew, Harry E. Cox; Richard Hamilton, a country gentleman, August Schmadeke; Ferdinand Light-head, a neighbor, Lester Mahaffay; Nellie Richmond, George's wife, Sarah Kruspe; Nellie Huntington, a friend, Mildred Dawson; Cornelia (Nellie) Skinner, Obadiah's sister, Helen Laasch; Nellie McIntyre, a maid, Hannah Burkhardt.

Time: the present. Place: house and grounds of Captain Obadiah Skinner, otherwise known as "Oak Farm" Westchester.

Time of playing: two hours.
Act I—Front lawn at "Oak Farm."
Act II—Drawing room at "Oak Farm."
Act III—Same as Act II.
Stewart Loebe will be the stage manager. Adell Schmadeke will be in charge of the music.

HALF CENTURY RESIDENT MOVES

The removal of Mrs. Chas. Francis and daughter Miss Alice to Joliet takes from New Lenox a family which has resided here in New Lenox community for 50 years. Many expressions of regret over their departure are heard.

ORLAND HIGH SCHOOL BOOSTS FOR HARD ROADS

GOOD ROADS

The roads are used everyday of the year; so in that way they wear out and must be repaired. At present, many roads are being repaired and still many others need repairing. All roads need repairing every once in awhile, for, even the paved roads get holes in them. The people have to pay road taxes; so why not make use of the money?

It would be a good thing if all of the main roads were paved and the minor ones graveled. Good roads would make traffic much easier. Many people have automobiles, and of course, it is very inconvenient to go any place when it is muddy, on the mud roads whether for business or pleasure.

Some people say that hard roads are not necessary and that mud roads are just as good and cost much less.

I do not agree with these people, altogether, because the mud roads usually are in a bad condition and make traffic very difficult. If the mud roads were kept in good order they would not be so bad. If they were paved or graveled, they would cost more, but they would not need repairing very often and then the farmers could take their grain to the cities in trucks, which would be much cheaper than sending it on railroads. For example, in our own vicinity, the east and west roads from Orland are in a very bad condition. If they were paved, more people from the cities would come out to buy the lots that are for sale in that section. In that way, Orland would soon grow up to be a large town. Good roads would put Orland "on the map," as the forest preserve is bringing this part of the country into greater prominence each year.

In the long run, good roads are the cheaper and they are also necessary. The people had better get busy and do some repairing on them.

—Anna J. Hommerding.

"Do not blame us," Say Joliet Merchants In commuters fight

The Joliet merchants resent the attitude of the Mokena commuters on the taking off of the R. I. Peru accommodation stop at Mokena by way of their inference that the country people trade in Chicago as a retaliatory measure. The Joliet merchants feel they should not be dragged into the controversy as they do not use this train very often and at any rate they would have no object in curtailing the Mokena commuters service. The News-Bulletin agrees with the Joliet merchants in this matter and urges the country people to patronize the Joliet merchants as liberally as they have in the past.

MANY HONOR MEMORY OF OLD VETAN

A large number of old settlers attended the funeral services held for Elijah McGovney at the old McGovney homestead south of Mokena, Friday afternoon. The Rev. Elmer D. Palmer of Evanston, pastor of the Mokena M. E. church officiated. Burial was in the Marshall Cemetery northwest of Mokena.

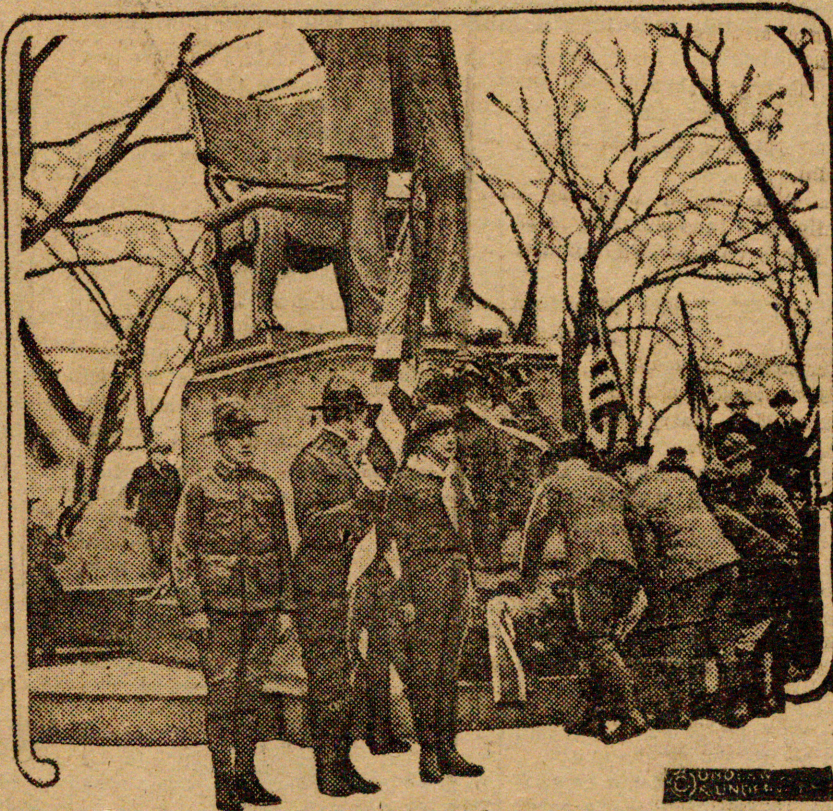
Mr. McGovney was the son of John McGovney, founder of Mokena and was born in Mokena on July 29th, 1836. He lived here practically all his life with the exception of the last few years which he spent in Chicago with his daughter, Mrs. Ada O'Hara.

When the civil war broke out Mr. McGovney rallied to the colors and answered his country's call. He served three years in the 100th Ill. Regiment as wagon master. He was a member of the G. A. R.

His death came suddenly Wednesday morning in Chicago at the home of his daughter. He was conscious to the end. His demise was peaceful and without pain.

The deceased is survived by five children, three sons Edward, George and Walter of Mokena, two daughters, Mrs. Ada O'Hara, Chicago and Mrs. D. M. Osman of Joliet. His wife preceded him in death 18 years ago.

Boy Scouts at Lincoln Statue



Boy scouts of Chicago, celebrated Lincoln's birthday with exercises at the famous statue of the Emancipator in Lincoln park. Their leaders are shown placing wreaths at the foot of the statue.

WANT OLD TAX RECEIPT FORMS SAY TAX PAYERS

The tax payers of Frankfort township are highly dissatisfied with the present form of tax receipt which has been in use since the old form of town collector receipts was abolished upon the creation of the county tax collector. The present forms do not show how much taxes are paid on the various items of taxation such as road and bridge, school, county, state, etc. As a result of this dissatisfaction petitions have been gotten up and signers are being secured to ask for the return of the old form of tax receipts. A copy of the petition at the Mokena State Bank has been signed by a goodly number of voters. A similar petition has been placed at the Frankfort Post Office, but few signers were obtained. The caption of the petition in question hereby signify their desire that the present form of tax receipts be dispensed with and that the old form showing the several items for which taxes are collected, be issued upon the payment of such taxes in each case.

It is pointed out by many tax payers that the present system of county tax collector is as expensive if not more so to the tax payers of Will County than the old system of town tax collector. It is probable that a move may be started later on to get the old system back.

Whatever system is to be the interests of the tax payers should be used regardless of any political influence.

Under the present system of tax collection each town has to have a deputy tax collector and he receives a compensation so that it costs about just as much if not more, to collect the town taxes than it did before.

HENRY YUNKER SELLS TRUCKING INDUSTRY

Last Saturday Henry Yunker purchased the farm of Dan Kohl and all the stock and implements on it for the consideration of \$17,000. In return Mr. Yunker sold his auto truck and business to Mr. Kohl for \$5,000. Mr. Kohl will move to Mokena where he has rented rooms in the Carl Mau residence. He expects to move here soon. Mr. Yunker is going to devote all his time to farming. He is going to sell off all the stock and implements he purchased from Mr. Kohl at a public sale March 19th.

PRES. OF ROTHSCHID STORE ADV. IN NEWS-BULLETIN

The News-Bulletin is being recognized as a good advertising medium by such well known men as President Davis of the Rothschild Company Store of Chicago. His advertisement for registered cows appears in this issue. You farmers who have good stock here is your chance to connect up with a good buyer.

THE COUNTRY PUBLISHER PRES. OF THE U. S.

Warren G. Harding, country newspaper publisher, is in the White House—President of the United States. May he become the greatest of American Presidents. Certainly this newspaper pledges its earnest effort to help him to that end. He faces perplexing problems both at home and abroad, but none so bewildering that it cannot be solved by the application of correct reasoning and honesty of purpose. We have an abiding faith in the sound thought of the American people, and we rejoice because President Harding, as a publisher, need not be taught the value of wholesome contact with his fellow men and women. If he takes counsel with the nation he is pledged to serve the great voice will not lead him astray. In the days to come should we offer facts in criticism of his policies it will come because we fear our President may err as a result of silence. Our wish is to be helpful, to put at the disposal of the President the best of our thought always in the interest of the people to whose service the life of this good man is dedicated. The President of the United States does not represent the Republican party, the Democratic party or any other party. He represents America, and we stand for that with face uplifted, with pen in hand and unafraid.

FRANKFORT MAN ASKS FOR PAROLE LAW CHANGE

Levi Doty, well known Frankfort resident has been waging a fight against the present parole system of the state as regards penitentiary prisoners and was instrumental in getting a set of resolutions before the county board of supervisors last fall that the present law be amended, but so far nothing has been done. Mr. Doty contends that the present law is very wrong and encourages criminals as they only serve a brief period of time in many instances, are then paroled and in a short time are freed. For instance if a crooked official or any other crook for that matter steals a few thousands or perhaps hundreds of thousands he serves a few years, is paroled and is at large enjoying the fruits of steal. Mr. Doty urges that this law be amended and that it be made more difficult to get a parole than it is now. Mr. Doty advocates that when a case for parole comes up it should be thoroughly investigated and no wire pulling should be allowed to interfere with justice. If upon investigation it is found that the convict applying for a parole has been justly sentenced he should be made to serve his full term. If not rightly sentenced then the convict's case should be given a re-hearing.

ESSEX OIL BOOM STIRS MOKENA

Mokena and the surrounding territory is all agog over the announcement that oil has been struck at Essex on the Fredrick Palmer farm near Essex. The well has been sunk to a depth of 215 feet and oil has been struck. At this depth the well is producing 2 barrels of oil per day. The drillers feel confident however that when the well is sunk down to a depth of 800 to 900 feet a much greater flow of oil will be produced. Oil leases have been taken and land for miles around has been leased by oil interests. Farmers within a radius of ten miles of Essex are in high hopes that oil will be struck on their farms.

The reason why this section is so much interested in this affair is because the Schmulh farm has been in the limelight the past few months since it was announced that traces of oil were found on this farm. Land owners in this section now feel confident that oil will be found here. Mr. Schmulh is in conference this week with the drillers at Essex with a view of getting them to sink a well on his farm in quest of oil. Mr. Schmulh has not made any announcement as to what he is going to do.

If the oil boom should strike this section, property would soar in price and fabulous sums would undoubtedly be realized. Every one is on tip-toe now awaiting to see if a "gusher" will be struck.

Must Pay Membership

A case of special interest to the farmers of Will County was tried in Joliet the past week when George L. Francis of New Lenox brought suit in behalf of the Will County Farm Bureau against Norton Maechtle of Wheaton for refusing to pay his membership dues of \$10 for which he had signed a membership card in 1916 at which time the defendant joined the bureau. It was understood and agreed that if the bureau continued functioning and was fully organized Maechtle would pay his dues signed for. The bureau has been functioning ever since and now has a membership of 1900 members. In reply to the charges made against him of non-payment of his membership dues Maechtle said that he had asked the county auditor several times to visit his farm but he had failed to do so. Attorney A. H. Krusemark counsel for the Farm Bureau argued the point that the visit asked for was not a part of the membership agreement but was merely a privilege enjoyed by all the members. The case was tried before Judge Cowing in the county court and after hearing the motion of Attorney Krusemark Judge Cowing ruled that Maechtle pay the membership dues he owed the bureau.

NEW LENOX BROTHER- HOOD REACHES GOAL

The chairman of the membership committee of the New Lenox Community Men's Brotherhood reports the goal of 50 members has been reached.

The Rev. W. M. Tisdale announces special Easter services at the local M. E. church for Easter Sunday, March 27th only. No lent week services will be observed this week.

The Woman's Missionary Society of New Lenox Methodist church will hold their annual public meeting at the M. E. church parlors on Friday evening March 11th. Supper will be served in the church dining room between the hours of 6 and 8. The course of the supper is such that a charge of 50 cents for adults and 35 cents for children under 12 years of age will be made. The novel plan of getting children to sell 9 tickets and keeping one for themselves entitling them to a free supper is used.

At the close of the supper the entertainment committee will introduce a schedule of interesting and musical numbers. Miss Nellie Snider of Chicago will be the speaker of the evening. Thru her wonderful gift of expression she moves her auditors to laughter, one moment and to tears the next.

OFFICIAL BOARD TO MEET

The Official Board of the New Lenox M. E. church will hold a special meeting at the church on Monday night, March 21st at 7:30 p. m.

PRES. OF CHGO. STORE WILL BUY STOCK IN TINLEY

President C. E. Davis of Rothschild and Company of Chicago who purchased the R. J. Ton farm near Tinley Park last fall is going into the cattle business. He is in the market for registered cows and heifers and is selling high grade cows. His advertisement appearing in this week's issue of The News-Bulletin should be of special interest to cattlemen. Be sure and read it.

Tinley Park has not been successful in getting factories located here. Ever since the Spiral Wash Machine Company fizzle of a number of years ago people are shy about investing in stocks of any kind for local factories. Several factories have been opened in the old Wash Machine plant, none of them lasting very long. The Montana Tractor Co., of Peru who took over the plant last year and who had at first thought seriously of starting a factory here has opened a big plant at Oconto, Wis., where they have put up a \$40,000 plant, the farmers and business men of that section having subscribed liberally for stock. The local plant is idle now.

READY FOR EASTER

Miss Kennedy, the local milliner has a very fine display of Easter hats on display in all the latest modes and creations at remarkably low prices. The demand for Easter things is beginning to make itself felt.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Next Sunday the examination of the confirmation class will take place at the Bachelor's Grove Lutheran Church. Service commences at 10 o'clock A.M. The confirmants are the following:

Fred Kamin, Edward Rauch, Howard Richter, Hildert Schultz, Lucille Breitbarth and Lorraine Kuech.

Confirmation exercises will take place on Palm Sunday, March 20. Services will begin at ten o'clock.

The following services will be held during the holiday: On Monday, Thursday, Good Friday, Easter Sunday and Monday, Holy Communion will be celebrated on Monday, Thursday and Easter Sunday. All services held in German, and begin at 10 o'clock. The Confessional services begin at 9:30 a. m. At Tinley Park services will be held on Good Friday afternoon at 2:30 in the Methodist church. All are welcome.

NEWS ITEMS

A baby boy arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Marquadt on Thursday, March 3.

The Young People's Society of the Bachelor's Grove Lutheran church held its annual meeting at the parsonage on Thursday last week. The election of officers took place. Hy. Bormet was chosen as president, Walter Mager as vice president, Albert Koehler as treasurer, and Miss Rose Utke re-elected as secretary. After the business meeting Bunco was played. Albert Koehler and Miss Esther Maihoff were awarded first prize, while the consolation gift was handed to Mr. Fahrenholz and Miss Dorothy Maihoff. Last, but not least a lunch was served and all present enjoyed the meeting very much. The next meeting will be held on Thursday, April 7.

A fire threatened to destroy the buildings and barns of Charles Rauch last Saturday. A straw stack had caught fire, and the neighbors had to do some quick work to save the building. Mr. Rauch was called home by telephone and was thankful that his neighbors proved to be friends in need.

Mrs. John Bormet was pleasantly surprised by some friends who came to celebrate her birthday anniversary on Saturday. Games were played and the customary bountiful luncheon was served by the hosts.

HOLD FAREWELL PARTY

Mrs. Adam Andres of Overton, Nebraska was the guest of honor at a family gathering at the John C. Andres home Sunday. In the evening a farewell party was held in honor of Mrs. Andres who is about to return to Overton after spending two months here visiting relatives and friends in Tinley Park, Chicago and Detroit.

HARD TIME PARTY

A hard time party was held at the Woodmen Hall Saturday night by the Three Arts Club. The girls were present minus hair pins and powder puffs. A jolly good time was enjoyed by all.

THE BLUE MOON

A TALE OF THE FLATWOODS

By DAVID ANDERSON

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CHAPTER VIII—Continued.

-11-

The tall form of the Pearlhunter stiffened in the gloom; his fingers gripped the revolver butt.

"You might get Bull Masterson," he said, "and wait across there on the lower point of Alpine Island. But don't do anything unless the mob starts. I don't know much law, but I do know the law couldn't hurt you for rescuing a sheriff's prisoner from a mob."

"Law! Law!" The Boss growled. "When I know they've ketched th' wrong man—"

He would have grumbled still further, but the Pearlhunter urged him to go. With a last whispered word, the sturdy old fellow stole away in the gloom, half reluctant still, as though he felt he was disgracing himself not to stay and fight—somebody.

The Pearlhunter strained his ears for sounds farther up the street, particularly for any loud talk or excitement back of the Mud Hen.

It was the hour just after nightfall, when village streets are most likely to be deserted—the hour when loungers go home to supper. Not a sound out of the ordinary rode the air.

At the moment, a door opened on the back porch of the sheriff's house. A square of light picked out the rough boards. The sheriff appeared with a flat basket in the hollow of his arm. A woman's hand pulled back the muslin curtains at a side window and held a candle close to the pane to light him across the jail yard.

The Pearlhunter lounged down on the broken chair. A moment later a key, scraping unbelievably loud on the dull silence of the jail, hunted its way into the lock. The heavy outer door whined back. A match scraped; the sputtering flame was laid to the stub of a candle; an arm held it through the bars of the inner door.

"Oh, you're awake! It was so quiet in here I thought maybe y'u might be asleep."

With the air of a man dog tired the Pearlhunter dragged himself up off the chair, shuffled out into the hall and took the stub of candle from the sheriff's hand.

The sheriff fumbled three or four dishes and a tin cup of black coffee out of the flat basket and held them close to the bars. He stood well back, talking quite evident pains to keep his revolver butt out of reach. He did not know there was a very dependable weapon already on the other side of the bars. He made no move to unlock the door or to enter the cell.

None of this escaped the Pearlhunter. The chance to use his stove leg was as good as gone, or rather, it was not going to come. Once he considered the desperate move of drawing his revolver and forcing the sheriff to open the door. But the sheriff was known to be a brave man. He might fight, and if he did, one or the other of them would be killed. The Pearlhunter dismissed the plan.

"Th' woman didn't know there'd be company tonight," the sheriff muttered as he held the dishes within reach of the arm thrust through the bars. "I'm afeard you'll be skimped a little. But we'll try an' cook up a plenty in the morning."

He closed the door and turned the key in the lock. The Pearlhunter watched him until he had crossed the square of light shining out from the kitchen and re-entered the house, until the door closed and the muslin curtains fell back into place at the side window. Then he laid the stove leg by. His chance was gone.

The revolver tucked under his waistband at the flank of his back and hidden by his blouse seemed to have a personality. Its friendly presence helped his appetite, though, for that matter, it was already keen enough, as he had eaten nothing since morning. He could have eaten three such suppers as the sheriff provided.

The friendly revolver; the doubtless of a grizzled old river man, doubtless at that moment rowing hard up the river, took some of the smart out of his cuts and bruises. His left eye was swelling shut. He winked it limber and stood wondering whether to blow out the candle or leave it burn a while; finally blew it out, and went back to the west window.

A sound caught his ear; steps coming down the river road. He listened. The steps turned in at the jail yard; came around to the west window. A face appeared between the bars. Enough light fell from the stars to reveal its identity—the suave, handsome face of the man he least expected to see there.

The Pearlhunter came close to the window. The other backed a step away.

"Pleased to find you in," he sneered. The Pearlhunter passed by the taunt in silence. It seemed to irritate the other that his shot had missed.

"Just thought I'd call around at your—ah—your boarding place this evening and talk over a little matter of business—a sort of proposition—a—ah—bargain," he drawled.

The man on the inside of the bars made no answer. His face was as stolid as if he hadn't heard. Neither

was the other much on talk. He shot straight and talked the same way. Half petulantly he shifted to his other foot; took his thumbs out of his vest pockets. The easy smile left his face; the real man came out—a wildcat, fanged and clawed.

"I'll uncork this rotten old jug," he growled, "if you'll bolt the Flatwoods and stop queerin' my game."

His lips snapped tight. His cards were on the table. The Pearlhunter pondered them in his deliberate way and cast up the sum total of their exact value.

First. There would be no mob. Otherwise he would have trusted to that. The meeting behind the Mud Hen had fizzled.

Second. He had no stomach for going into court.

Third. "Queerin'" his "game." What did he mean by his game? He couldn't have meant the Blue Moon, for he didn't know the Pearlhunter knew he had it. His game. That tense scene at the fence the evening before flashed up clear as the river bed under the jack light; a girl with a basket; frightened eyes; a yellow curl that rose and fell upon a startled bosom.

"I'll stay where I am," he answered, crisp and cold. "The law put me in; the law can get me out."

The other shrugged his shoulders, furious at the baffling coolness he encountered. And yet he couldn't afford to give up his plans, or spoil them by any untimely show of his real feelings. The easy smile came back.

"Those questions you were expecting to ask—I might answer them to boot."

The Pearlhunter's fingers tightened on the bar. He breathed deep. Those questions! His life through, they had haunted him. And the man before him knew the answer. His face set hard.

"Answer or not, as you please," he said; "but I'll not bolt the Flatwoods. I was expectin' to ask about my—father."

The other whipped a curious look at him.

"Your father!" he snarled. The scowl on his face became it better than the smile. "As like you as two peas; with the same lot of fool, Sir Galahad notions about the women—angels and white lilies, and all that rot. He crossed my path once too often, and for the last time, seven years ago. He's in hell now. And your mother—"

The fist that stabbed out of the window fell almost short, landing with a snap instead of a crash, like a lash that can reach only so far. It stung the man on the point of the cheek and shot his head back.

He staggered and threw up his hand to his face. His other hand involuntarily dropped toward his hip. Well for him that it stopped before it got there. The Pearlhunter had snatched the revolver from under his blouse and held it just below the window ledge.

The man on the outside backed away, his face stung to flame by the blow. He felt for his knife; seemed to remember where he had left it—between the ribs of a man. Anyhow, it would have been as useless as the revolver. Noise precluded the use of the one; walls and bars the other.

"I'd kill you," he retorted finally, his tones steady, though strained, like the current that plays across the top of a whirlpool, "only I haven't time. There's a flock of yellow curls and a devilish trim pair of ankles waitin' for me down the road."

He had so framed the taunt as to reflect on the girl his very thought dishonored. Without another word he turned and walked away.

The Pearlhunter seriously debated whether to shoot him dead and trust to fate for the rest. The revolver crawled up over the window sill. He grasped one of the bars to steady his hand. A start of surprise came to his face. The revolver went back below the window sill. The bar was loose.

It was almost unbelievable, but it was so. For some reason or other it had not been fixed very firmly in its auger hole sockets. There was play—a heartening amount of it—between the upper and lower auger holes. His blood missed a beat; then leaped the higher.

He jammed the bar into the lower socket. The bottom of the hole was soft. The rain had probably rotted it. He jammed the bar again and the wood gave. He put all his strength to it. Each effort drove the bar a little deeper; gave it a little more play at the top. If he could only drive it far enough so that the top would clear! He was working like a wild man.

Bearing down with all his strength, he rotated the bar. The tremendous exertion opened the cuts and scratches on his neck and breast until they bled afresh. He jammed the bar down again; bore upon it with all his strength; rotated it again and again. Less than half an inch still held at the top.

His exertions brought the sweat out upon his face. Another effort; tremendous; to the last ounce of his power.

His hands were like fire—but the bar cleared. He could move it a tiny mite to the side of the upper auger hole. The clearance was ever so little—but it cleared. Bracing his knee against the wall and grasping the case-

ment with his left hand for anchorage, he bent and worked and twisted the bar outward. At last, by a final supreme heave, it cleared the upper log. There remained only to lift it out of the lower auger hole.

The Pearlhunter dropped back panting and mopped the sweat from his face with his sleeve. The effort had been tremendous.

A minute to get his breath; another spent in listening; and he worked the loosened and a little freer; lifted out the bar; crawled outside; put it back into place again, feeling about with his fingers to make sure there were no scars on the wood or bits of chips scraped loose, and stole away under the trees.

It would probably be quite impossible for the city-bred to appreciate fully the feelings of the Pearlhunter at finding the breath of the open woods once more upon his face. The trees were like comrades in arms. The rough bark that covered their stout hearts actually felt friendly and good to his hands as he darted like a shadow from one to the other on his way out of the jail yard and up the side of the bluff.

Well knowing there would be eyes on his trail in the morning, he dared not go directly to where his misgivings urged him. The sheriff he did not fear. To the sheriff he was still the notorious Red Mask. To the mob that was



The Man He Had Expected to Find Prowling There.

sure to gather he would be the Red Mask. His escape, with lock and bolt untouched, would mystify both mob and sheriff. They would ascribe it to the dread powers with which popular fancy had invested his name.

But in the rubble that would curse and clamor about the old jail there would be one pair of eyes that the loosened bar would not escape; a pair of eyes that would find it as sure as the morning came, and read the riddle at a glance. And they would be eyes capable of finding a trail—and following it. Much as it went against him, therefore, he turned his steps east instead of west and plunged in among the clumped underbrush that grew along the top of the cliff.

Crossing the river road was the problem. Choosing a place where the grass came close to the track on each side, a short distance above where the path leaves it at the turn, he leaped across, and using considerable care to hide his trail, picked his way down along the inside of the brush-tangled fence row.

That path! It led out of an old world into a new. Peering through the bushes he spared a hurried glance toward the low place in the fence where the path crossed. The stars peopled the place with memories. A girl with a basket; round, frank eyes; the sunbonnet caught by an overhanging limb; the curl that wouldn't behave—they all came to life out of the shadows. So many things had happened since he walked that path with her that it seemed long, long ago; and it was only yesterday.

The picture dissolved. A breath between steps it had held him, and he was off on the long, lanky jog. The memory had brought a half longing to traverse the path again, but prudence warned him to keep away. The sharp eyes in the Flatwoods would be on that path at sunrise.

If the night did hold the menace he feared—that in so many words had threatened—it would undoubtedly develop in or near the three-gabled cabin. As he drew near the place his mastery of woodcraft showed in his approach. The bushes were not allowed to give up a sound.

A light shone through the front windows of the main room of the cabin. He wondered at this. It made him uneasy, for the evening was gone and the ripe night came. Not many car-

dies were alight at that hour in the Flatwoods. He sank back under the bushes and crawled nearer. The muslin curtains were drawn, but no shadows crossed them. The stillness within vaguely disquieted him. He was searching for a way to crawl a little nearer, when the low tones of the cello broke across the silence; and he knew the girl was keeping her lonely vigil beside the stricken old man.

Then came the voice from a throat the gods had kissed. Each tone found a kindred sound in the cello and coaxed it forth to flutter out upon the listening night in a lustrous witchery that somehow brought to the fancy of the listener under the bushes a picture of soft-winged swallows skimming over sun-kissed waters.

The figure of a man slid into the candle glow that beat the night back for a space outside the window—trim; compact; jaunty—the man he had expected to find prowling there. The picture was gone. He had little ear for the music that followed. The hand of the listener at the window stole up against the light and dragged off his hat. The man crouching in the bushes could make out the crisp locks that clung close to the bare head.

The song ended. The last soft harmony of the cello lost itself among the listening trees. There came a muffled shuffling inside the cabin; a huddled shadow, as of two figures bulked together, crossed the curtain of the window at the west side of the door. The Pearlhunter knew what was happening—the girl leading the stricken man to his bed. But his eyes were upon the still figure outside the window.

One shadow came back, a slim, trim shadow; there followed the creaking of a chair; a head, hung with loose hair, rocked back and forth across the curtain—and the man who crouched under the bushes knew the girl was alone with her thoughts.

The man at the window watched the shadow. It seemed to rouse him—to recall fancies that the song had caused to wander far. He glanced about; pulled himself together; made a half petulant step toward the door.

The man in the underbrush stiffened; slowly rose, noiseless as smoke. The man approaching the door seemed to hesitate; stopped. The other sank down again in the bushes. The head of flowing hair rocked back and forth across the curtains.

It was a strained moment; a three-handed game in the dark; an intense three-angled drama of life—mayhap of more than life, if the honor of a woman is more than that.

The man hesitating before the door had the next play. What held his hand? The song? Perhaps his plans were not yet ripened to the full. He made another step toward the door; stopped; jerked his shoulders up savagely; glared about; brought his eyes back to the rocking shadow; swore softly; turned and stalked silently away down the path toward Fallen Rock.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

SYSTEM IN REGULAR SAVING

Money Should Be Made Easy to Deposit and Then Comparatively Hard to Withdraw.

"The only way for a man regularly to save money, unless he be one of those individuals possessed of an extraordinarily unrelenting character," according to Samuel Crowther, writing in *System, the Magazine of Business*, "is for the money to be passed into the savings account before it reaches him—that is, to put him in the position, once he has made his resolution, of having to make another resolution to quit saving in order to stop the process."

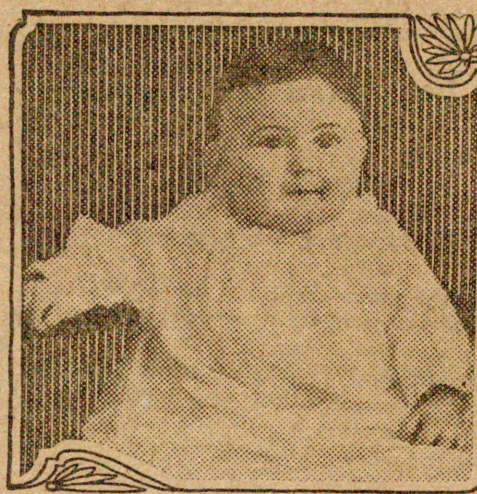
"Finally, take the convenience of withdrawal. A man will rightly hesitate about going into any system of saving which locks up his funds for any long period of time. The average worker has no great margin between income and outgo and he has to be prepared for a rainy day—for a birth, for a death, for a long illness. He cannot afford to put a measurable part of his funds out of reach. If his money is to go from him for a long time he very naturally will not deed away anything like so much as he would if the money were always available. On the other hand any system of saving in which withdrawals may be easily and secretly made is faulty. The funds should be available upon short notice, there should be a penalty for withdrawal, which penalty should be large enough to stop withdrawals for frivolous purposes and yet not so large as to work anything which savors of injustice on a man who honestly needs the money."

Immunity From Second Attack.
The United States public health service says that it is well known that an attack of measles or scarlet fever or smallpox usually protects a person against another attack of the same disease. To some extent this appears to be true also of influenza. Just how long such protection lasts is not known.

Some folks' self-admiration proves that there is no accounting for tastes.

DARLING BABY BRIGHTENS HOME

Children's Laughter a Pleasing Sound



Altoona, Pa.—"I am writing to tell you what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. We had six children almost at birth. From one hour to nineteen days is all they have lived. Before my next one was born I took a dozen bottles of your Vegetable Compound, and I can say that it is the greatest medicine on earth, for this baby is now four months old, and a healthier baby you would not want. I am sending you a picture of her. Everybody says 'That is a very healthy looking baby.' You have my consent to show these few lines to anybody."—Mrs. C. W. BENZ, 181 3rd Avenue, Altoona, Pa.

Mrs. Janssen's experience of interest to childless wives.

Millston, Wis.—"I want to give you a word of praise for your wonderful medicine. We are fond of children, and for a considerable time after we were married I feared I would not have any. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it strengthened me so I now have a nice, strong, healthy baby girl. I suffered very little at childbirth, and I give all the credit to your medicine, and shall always recommend it highly."—Mrs. H. H. JANSSEN, Millston, Wis.

Mrs. Held of Marinette, Wis., adds her testimonial for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. She says:

Marinette, Wis.—"I was in a nervous condition and very irregular. My doctor advised an operation. My husband brought me one of your booklets and asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It overcame my weakness so that I now have a healthy baby girl after having been married nine years. I am glad to recommend your medicine, and you may use my letter as a testimonial."—Mrs. H. E. HELD, 330 Jefferson St., Marinette, Wis.

There are many, many such homes that were once childless, and are now blessed with healthy, happy children because Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored the mother to a strong and healthy condition, as it acts as a natural restorative for ailments as indicated by backache, irregularities, displacements, weakness and nervousness.

Women everywhere should remember that most of the commoner ailments of women are not the surgical ones—they are not caused by serious displacements or growths, although the symptoms may be the same, and that is why so many apparently serious ailments readily yield to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as it acts as a natural restorative. It can be taken with perfect safety and often prevents serious troubles.

Therefore if you know of any woman who is suffering and has been unable to secure relief and is regretfully looking forward to a childless old age, ask her to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as it has brought health and happiness into so many homes once darkened by illness and despair.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Ailments Peculiar to Women" will be sent to you free upon request. Write to The Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Massachusetts. This book contains valuable information.

Weather men are unquestionably storm seers.

Good resolutions may be classified as self-binders.

WOMEN! USE "DIAMOND DYES"

Dye Old Skirts, Dresses, Waists, Coats, Stockings, Draperies—Everything.

Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains easy directions for dyeing any article of wool, silk, cotton, linen, or mixed goods. Beware! Poor dye streaks, spots, fades, and ruins material by giving it a "dyeed-look." Buy "Diamond Dyes" only. Druggist has Color Card.—Adv.

LOOKED LIKE PROMISED MAN

Victim of Carelessness Came Back With Pointed Remark Concerning Companion's Immediate Future.

Two negroes were working in a coal bin in a Mississippi town, one down in the bin throwing out the coal and the other wielding a shovel. The one inside picked up a large lump and heaved it carelessly into the air, struck the other a resounding blow on the head.

As soon as the victim had recovered from his momentary daze he walked over to the edge of the bin and, peering down at his mate, said:

"Nigger, how come you don't watch where you throws dat coal? You done hit me smack on the head."

The other looked surprised.

"Did I hit you, nigger?"

"You sho' did," came the answer. "And I jes want to tell you, I've been promising the debil a man a long time, and you certainly does resemble my promise."—New York Evening Post.

Frequent Result.

"What was the outcome of your quarrel with the boss?"

"A stopping of my income."

He who has conferred a kindness should be silent; he who has received one should speak of it.—Seneca.

When to Use It.

Knicker—What is the secret of wealth?

Bocker—Save something for a rainy day.—New York Sun.

Youngsters grow husky on Grape-Nuts

The great body-building values which Nature stores in wheat and barley, are retained in this easily digestible food.

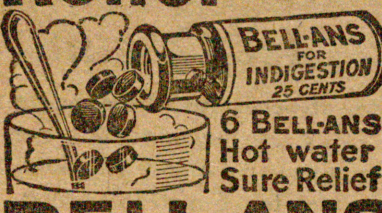
The unique, sweet flavor of Grape-Nuts makes it a big favorite with both children and adults.

"There's a Reason"

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE



Sure Relief



BELL-ANS
FOR INDIGESTION
25 CENTS

6 BELL-ANS
Hot water
Sure Relief

SLOW DEATH

Aches, pains, nervousness, difficulty in urinating, often mean serious disorders. The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles—

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL

bring quick relief and often ward off deadly diseases. Known as the national remedy of Holland for more than 200 years. All druggists, in three sizes. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

Do you know why it's toasted

To seal in the delicious Burley tobacco flavor.

LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTE

As recommended by the American Medical Association

Better Than Pills For Liver Ills

The reason



Get a 25¢ Box

NR Tonight—Tomorrow Alright

Cuticura Soap
Clears the Skin
and Keeps it Clear

Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS



"After long suffering with kidney trouble I decided to try DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. The first box helped me greatly. Am now starting on the second box. I shall go out of my way to tell of the wonderful benefits derived."

IRENE SHANKLIN,
Gen. Del., Gratiot St.,
Detroit, Mich.

Ask your druggist or order direct from Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Only 60c and Guaranteed.

Diamond Dinner Pills
For Constipation Never Gripe

People who vote have a great advantage over those who only argue.

"Cold in the Head"

Is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Those subject to frequent "colds in the head" will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the system, cleanse the blood, and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh.

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system, thus reducing the inflammation and restoring normal conditions.

All Druggists. Circulars free.
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

All things wait for those who come after them.

There is no excuse for the dyspeptic with Garfield Tea accessible at every drug store.—Adv.

Regard righteousness as gain.

MURINE
Night and Morning
Keep Your Eyes
Clean—Clear and Healthy

Write for Free Eye Care Book Murine Co., Chicago, U.S.A.

BOY SCOUTS

(Conducted by National Council of the Boy Scouts of America.)

SCOUTS, OFFICIAL FIREMEN

In Stamford, Conn., boy scouts are drilled to assist the police in holding back crowds at fires. They also make inspections of the schools and report to the fire department the condition of fire escapes, fire extinguishers, fire doors, hose and alarms, and how long it takes to get the children out of the school building in fire drills. They actively assist in fighting forest fires under the direction of the fire department. After having attained second class rank, a Stamford boy scout may take an examination, which, if satisfactorily met, entitles him to receive a certificate signed by the chief of the fire department, the fire marshal and the scout executive. This certificate makes him formally a member of the fire department, which may call upon him for service in time of emergency.

All Blackstone Valley, R. I., is also to have boy scouts as regular fire department aids. Scouts are to be instructed in fire fighting and prevention, and will be so mobilized as to be ready for action at a given signal when their assistance is required. From the other side of the map, too, comes the report that in Cordova, Alaska, a boy scout troop is to co-operate with the local fire department and will use a fire station for meeting place and gymnasium.

A SCOUT IS PREPARED.

During an ice hockey game last winter at Stottville, N. Y., one of the players, Kenneth MacPhail, skated off into thin ice over the channel, followed closely, in the excitement of the game by three other lads. The three had just time to draw back as the ice gave way under the other boy, letting him down into the deep, frigid water. The frightened boy clutched at the ice which, of course, broke with his touch. The two older boys, Kenneth Gardner and Ralph Schnerhorn, were all for jumping instantly to the aid of their friend, but the third and youngest boy, Emil Tegmeier, urged different procedure, knowing that rashness would only succeed in endangering the lives of all without helping the victim. According to Emil's orders, the rescuers laid themselves flat on the ice, at safe distance from the hole, one holding onto the next, forming a human chain. Thus distributing their weight, they wriggled toward the danger spot and extended a hockey stick to MacPhail, which he grasped and pulled himself out to safety. The whole incident serves as an excellent illustration of the fact that a scout really is "prepared," resourceful, clearheaded, brave—quick to see what his job is, and to do it, no matter at what risk to himself. A false movement, a waste of a moment in argument would have undoubtedly spelled disaster.

SCOUTS FOR FORESTRY.

Boy scouts of Comanche county, Oklahoma, are going in extensively for forestry work. At the suggestion of the forest supervisor of the Wichita national forest, Frank Rush, the local chamber of commerce of Lawton, gave a tree nursery site and provided enough money to stock it with seed. Boy scouts did the planting under the supervision of Mr. Rush, and have several thousand seedlings which are to be distributed free among the boys and girls of the county. Several hundred trees will be planted this spring in Oklahoma City, Tulsa, Okla., and Wichita Falls, Texas, from seedlings supplied by the Lawton scouts. Supervisor Rush is very enthusiastic about the plan and believes that the boy scouts can be a great factor in starting a movement for foresting the barren plains of the southwest.

RESCUES WOMAN FROM DEATH.

Senior Patrol Leader, John Hollings of Pleasantville, N. J., a thirteen-year-old youngster, saved the life of a woman not long ago by his prompt and courageous action. The woman was on the railroad track and saw one train coming, but did not see the other until it was almost upon her. She was paralyzed with fright as the thundering express bore down upon her. This was the moment for action, and luckily a scout was on the spot, an instant before the train was. He leaped onto the track regardless of his own danger and literally dragged the bewildered woman from the path of the engine, holding her with one arm and the fence with the other, while the monster flew past, only a few inches away from the two.

SOME SCOUT NOTES.

Erie (Pa.) scouts are financing a scout troop in India.

Troop No. 1 of Livermore Falls, Me., "cleaned streets of nails."

Troop No. 1 of Lowellville, N. Y., reports among other civic activities that it "kept snow away from hydrants."

Troop No. 5 of Terre Haute, Ind., reports having visited eight needy sick boys and giving each a new overcoat, candy, nuts and oranges. Also collected waste paper and rags for welfare board.

POULTRY CACKLES

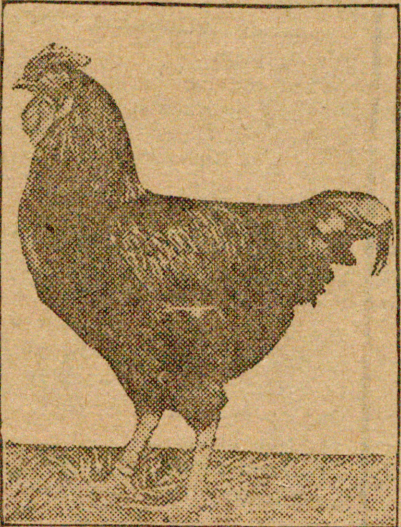
BULLETINS AID WITH FOWLS

Noteworthy Success of District of Columbia Woman With Small Flock Attributed to Study.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

One hen, a brood of 12 chickens, and a few farmers' bulletins on poultry raising were the foundation on which Mrs. M. Lohrborg, a resident of the District of Columbia, began her poultry operations in the spring of 1919. During the first 11 months of 1920 her flock of eight birds—the hen and seven pullets—laid 1,059 eggs, an average of about 132. During the same period she hatched from three settings of eggs 30 chickens, of which she raised 26.

The noteworthy success with poultry



Purebred Rhode Island Red Cockerel.

came to the attention of the United States Department of Agriculture recently, when Mrs. Lohrborg called for an additional supply of farmers' bulletins, explaining that owing to her success her neighbors had borrowed the bulletins which she had formerly obtained.

"I never kept any chickens before," she said, "and knew nothing about poultry raising until I got the first brood and also the bulletins."

Her chickens are Rhode Island Reds from good stock, and a standard-bred rooster is used. The flock is kept entirely under backyard conditions in a space 30 by 50 feet, and the feed, costing about \$1 a week, is supplemented by table scrapes. Based on retail prices, the estimated value of the 88 dozen eggs laid by this backyard flock was about \$62, but none were sold. A fondness for fresh eggs prompted the family to keep every one for family use. In addition, fried chicken and roast fowl graced the table frequently.

Acting on suggestions in Department of Agriculture literature, she is planning to "put down" in water-glass solution a good supply of eggs next season. Her poultry house is small, but scrupulous care in cleaning it out every day, combined with close personal attention to good feeding is responsible, she believes, for the absence of poultry diseases and ailments.

SANITARY HOUSES FOR HENS

To Secure Adequate Returns in Eggs and Growth Buildings Must Be Light and Ventilated.

Chickens will not give adequate returns in eggs or growth when kept under insanitary conditions, say specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture. The construction of the poultry house should receive first attention. Sufficient air space, lighting and ventilation should be provided, and the entire house cleaned at frequent intervals.

While these precautions cannot be depended upon to control mites and lice, they aid the poultryman in determining when these pests are present. Furthermore, the fowls are kept in vigorous condition, which in itself aids in controlling pests. Dirty and insanitary houses provide ideal breeding conditions for insects and germs which are detrimental to poultry. Diseased fowls, or those with malformed bills or feet, fall ready prey to lice, mites and other insect pests, and should be removed as soon as discovered.

DON'T FORCE BREEDING HENS

If Strong Healthy Chicks Are Desired Fowls Must Be Kept in Good Condition in Winter.

Many a breeder has fallen into the pit of forcing his breeders for winter eggs and then wonders how it is that the eggs don't hatch well in the spring. If you want strong healthy chicks and big hatches you will do well to keep your hens in good condition but not force them for heavy egg production.

ESSENTIALS OF EGG MAKING

Sprouted Oats or Steamed Clover and Meat Scrap Take Place of Bugs and Grass.

Laying hens need the elements of egg making that are found so freely in their summer range—meat and grass. Both are vitally necessary to making hens lay, and can be supplied with but little trouble, in the form of meat scrap, and sprouted oats or steamed clover.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER
THE FISH HUTS.

"On a lake," said Daddy, "which was frozen over, were many little fish huts. There the fishermen would fish through the holes in the ice which they would make during the winter. The fish huts were made so as to protect them against the hard cold, and the great cold winds."

"The Sun had gone to bed rather wearily. He had had a lazy sort of day. He had not been shining very much. He had come out at times just to look things over, but he had spent a great deal of time napping."

"I feel as I feel on the warm summer days," he said, before he went to bed, "when I am lazy and when I let Lady Gray Clouds spread her grayness over the water and the boats and the sky above."

"I've felt that very way today, and Lady Gray Clouds has been out a good deal, trying on her many gray suits and gowns of which she is very proud."

"But," said one of the Sun's daughters, who had come along for a minute's chat, "I promised to give a tea party for some friends this afternoon. I told them I would give them our finest submarine tea."

"Well," Mr. Sun said, "then I will shine for awhile."

"I don't see," his daughter said, "why you feel today as you used to feel on the warm days in the summer. Certainly it is far from being warm today."

"True, true," said Mr. Sun, "but then I am always warm. And what I meant was not quite that this day had been like a summer's day, but that I had felt the same lazy way that I do sometimes on a summer day—the same sort of laziness, in other words."

"Mr. Sun kept his promise and his daughter gave a tea party. The sky was red and speckled with gray and the sunset was very lovely."

"We did have some sunshine after all, and a beautiful sunset," the people had all said.

"As I told you before, the sun had gone to bed when the brownies came along to give their supper party in the fish huts."

"They used every hut you see. And this is how they did it."

"They had soup in one hut and salad in another and creamed chicken in another, and hot chocolate in still another and so on."

"They went from one hut to the other for the different courses of their meal."

"And as they went from hut to hut what laughter there was, what merry sounds rang through the cold night air."

"Of course," said Billie Brownie, "the fishermen didn't build these huts for us, but it is nice to be able to use them for our party."

"As we never leave any crumbs behind or any sign at all that we have been here, it is quite all right. They would not mind, I feel quite sure."

"So do I," said Billie Brownie.

"And then they hugged each other and fell over as they so often did when they hugged each other, and that was very often, too."

"They had the finest sort of a supper and what fun it was to go from one little hut to the other, over the frozen lake. What stories they did tell as they sat in the different huts eating."

"And when the meal was all over, and they had eaten all they possibly could, they packed up what was left and sent it down the different holes for the fishes."

"Some free food," they said, "and we won't catch you or try to, either!"

"Of course they didn't send the fishes some of the food they had had because they knew the fishes wouldn't enjoy it, and besides they had eaten everything up which they knew the fishes wouldn't even care to have the crumbs of. They hadn't left a drop of hot chocolate."

"The fishes wouldn't want that," they had said.

"Then they ran races over the ice lake, and later they got out their skates and had a fine skating party."

"The ice made some funny sounds, too, which meant that even the ice thought parties were nice."

"And the wind blew and whistled and said:

"This is such fun, such fun. Brownies, do keep up your party until very, very late."

"And the Brownies did what the wind had asked, and had one of the finest parties they had ever known!"

MRS. BARRETTE TELLS OF SPLENDID RESULTS

Prominent New Hampshire Woman Says Tanlac Brought About a Wonderful Change in Her Condition.



MRS. AURORE BARRETTE of Manchester, New Hampshire

"Tanlac is a grand medicine, and I think every suffering woman ought to know about it," was the statement made recently by Mrs. Aurore Barrette, at her residence, 133 Second Street, Manchester, New Hampshire. Mrs. Barrette is a well known and highly respected resident of that city.

"I have not felt at all well for the past year or more," she continued. "I haven't been sick enough to be in bed, but I was far from being a well woman. At times I thought I had kidney trouble, for I suffered almost constantly from severe pains across my back, just over the kidneys. Whenever I tried to do any housework at all that dull pain would be there, and if I attempted to stoop over it just felt as though my back would break. I would get so weak and worn out I would have to sit down and rest several times a day, and I felt tired all the time."

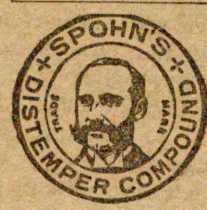
"This condition made me awfully nervous, so that I rarely ever slept well at night, and every now and then I would jump in my sleep, as if in a fright, and my condition was really becoming serious."

"Only two bottles of Tanlac have brought about a wonderful change in my condition. In fact, the results I have received from this medicine have really surprised me. Those terrible

pains in my back which used to trouble me every day have almost disappeared, and I am going to keep on taking Tanlac until they leave me entirely. I have lots of energy now, and am not only able to do my housework, but I get through the day without feeling the least bit tired. I am no longer nervous like I was, and I sleep well at night.

"I shall always be thankful for what Tanlac has done for me."

Tanlac is sold by leading druggists everywhere.—Adv.



HORSES COUGHING? USE

Spohn's Distemper Compound

to break it up and get them back in condition. Twenty-six years' use has made "Spohn's" indispensable in treating Coughs and Colds, Influenza and Distemper, with their resulting complications, and all diseases of the throat, nose and lungs. Acts marvelously as a preventive, acts equally well as a cure. 60 cents and \$1.15 per bottle at drug stores.

SPÖHN MEDICAL COMPANY, Goshen, Ind.

Getting Anxious. "Maud wants a finger in everything." "Yes, but in an engagement ring for preference."

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the

Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletch* In Use for Over 80 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Of Course. "Why is the hour glass made small in the middle?" "To show the waste of time."—Cartoons Magazine.

Before retiring a cup of Garfield Tea. For good digestion and continued good health.—Adv.

Too many dollars in a man's pocket have been known to crowd the sense from under his hat.

Want to Hear From Owner Having Farm for Sale. State cash price and description. Jno. J. Black, Western St., Chippewa Falls, Wis.—Adv.

"Glad to see you" is one of the little white lies that are working overtime.

Kill That Cold With

HILL'S CASCARA QUININE
FOR Colds, Coughs AND La Grippe
BROMIDE

Neglected Colds are Dangerous. Take no chances. Keep this standard remedy handy for the first sneeze. Breaks up a cold in 24 hours—Relieves Grippe in 3 days—Excellent for Headache. Quinine in this form does not affect the head—Cascara is best Tonic Laxative—No Opiate in Hill's.

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

Stock Raising in WESTERN CANADA

is as profitable as grain growing. Successes as wonderful as those from growing wheat, oats, barley, and flax have been made in raising Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Hogs. Bright, sunny climate, nutritious grasses, good water, enormous fodder crops—these spell success to the farmer and stock raiser. And remember, you can buy on easy terms.

Farm Land at \$15 to \$30 An Acre

land equal to that which through many years has yielded from 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre—grazing land convenient to good grain farms at proportionately low prices. These lands have every rural convenience: good schools, churches, roads, telephones, etc., close to live towns and good markets.

If you want to get back to the farm, or to farm on a larger scale than is possible under your present conditions, investigate what Western Canada has to offer you.

For illustrated literature with maps and particulars regarding reduced railway rates, location of land, etc., apply to Department of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

C. J. Broughton, Room 412, 112 W. Adams Street, Chicago, Ill.
M. V. MacInnes, 176 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Mich.
Canadian Government Agents.

STATE FAIR AUG. 19-21

Springfield, Ill., March 11, Walter W. Lindley of Urbana, recently appointed general manager of the State Fair by Governor Small, and the new State Fair Advisory Board are working out the details for the 1921 fair, following a conference here last week with B. M. Davison, director of agriculture. The fair will be held August 19-21 and it is intended to provide for it an unusually attractive program.

Director Davison, who has been in charge of the fair for a number of years, will co-operate as head of the department of which the fair is a division, with the new fair manager, who has long been associated with the fair in several capacities.

The new advisory board, many members of which have been interested in the fair for years, organized by electing B. H. Heide of Chicago, secretary of the National Live Stock Show, as president and Robert R. Ward of Benton as treasurer. General Manager Lindley was elected secretary.

It has been decided to make the night horse show the evening attraction at the fair again this year. This show in the past has earned the reputation of being one of the leading shows of the country. The Horse Show Chronicle said of last year's show that it was at the Springfield Fair "that the western season may be said to have reached its highest point of excellence, interest and importance."

Governor Small as the director in charge of the horse department of the last fair was in charge of last year's show, in co-operation with General Manager Davison, and the show exceeded all others in the western circuit, both in the class of its entries and in attendance. The Horse Show Chronicle praises very highly both Governor Small and Mr. Davison.

Fully as great effort is to be devoted to the show again this year, and a number of special attractions are being arranged for the fair. The general premium awards will total \$150,000, an increase of \$10,000 over last year. Under the provisions of the Civil Administrative Code, the fair is supported entirely by appropriations from the State Treasury and all of its earnings are paid directly into the Treasury.

Governor Small, who is regarded as one of the greatest living authorities on how to conduct and build up a successful fair, has been identified with the Illinois State Fair for a number of years as director, board member and president, and is taking a deep interest in the success of the first fair under his administration as governor.

The members of the advisory board were assigned to the superintendency of the various departments as follows:

B. H. Heide, Chicago—grounds, police, sanitation, boys' school, education, health, hospital, baby contest, coliseum and forage.

A. W. Miller, Chicago—textile fabrics, amateur and professional arts, relics, mechanic arts and domestic science school.

J. E. Taggart, Freeport—gates and grandstand.

M. F. Baker, Kankakee—light horses and night horse show.

M. H. Brown, Springfield—beef cattle, dairy cattle, apiary and dairy products.

Robert R. Ward, Benton—treasurer, superintendent of tickets, automobiles and machinery.

A. L. Robinson, Jr., Pekin—heavy horses, jacks, jennets and mules.

J. S. Miles, Petersburg—farm products, horticulture, floriculture, culinary and pantry stores.

A. W. Johnson, Lawrenceville—sheep, swine and poultry.

Attraction and music committee—Messrs. Taggart, Miller and Ward. Classification committee—Messrs. Brown, Baker, Johnson, Miles and Robinson.

W. Ireland of Peoria has been appointed superintendent of speed. ONE

TINLEY PARK

OLD SETTLER CELEBRATES BIRTHDAY

Mrs. Schlaefter, well known resident of Tinley Park was seventy years old Sunday. In honor of the occasion a company of relatives were entertained. On Monday a number of friends gathered at her home to celebrate the event. Mrs. Schlaefter is hale and hearty for one of her advanced age.

A company of friends and members of the Three Arts Club were entertained by Walter Bruening in honor of his birthday. Games were played and all enjoyed a good time. A midnight supper was served.

Chas. Hollstein is handling ice cream again in connection with his saloon. He is selling McBride and Knobbe ice cream.

The Tinley Park Bull Frog Baseball team is going to give a unique dance known as a "Bubble" dance on April 2nd. Everyone watch for this dance.

The moving pictures at the Saenger Hall drew a big crowd Sunday night. Excellent pictures are being shown and they are taking well. Fine for Tinley.

Fred Ahrens is going to have a sale Saturday March 13. J. C. Keuch will also have an auction sale on Saturday March 19th.

The Frauen Verein met with Mrs. John Boyer on Wednesday. Mrs. Fred Meyer was taken up as a new member.

John F. Barkow of Milwaukee is visiting with his daughter, Mrs. A. Buddenhagen.

FOR SALE—One yearling colt. Horse Rubber Tired Phaeton nearly new. One one-horse express wagon. New buggy harness and fly nets.

LAND FOR RENT—Seven parcels of land from One-Half acre to Two and One-Half parcels, some of this land is plowed. Will rent reasonable. Inquire H. C. VOGT, Sr., Tinley Park.

ORLAND ITEMS

The children in Miss Bremmner's School District 134, are canvassing the neighborhood selling tickets on a fancy quilt, which will be given to the winner, at an entertainment that will be held at the school house the latter part of this month. The proceeds from the sale of tickets will be used in purchasing a Victrola for the school.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Chambers of North Dakota visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Creer last Wednesday.

Mrs. Thos. Davidson is home again with her family. She was a patient at the South Shore Hospital for about two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Matt Newton, of Mokena spent the week end here at the home of their son Elmer Newton.

The choir at the Orland M. E. church is making good progress under the direction of their leader, Elmer Hallberg of Chicago. Much interest is being displayed by members of the choir in putting forth their musical program.

Mrs. Amanda Murphy, friend of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Brown, spent last week visiting with them. She returned to Genoa on Monday.

Rev. John Schultz, pastor of the Lutheran Church, has received a call from the church at Buckley, Ill. He has been pastor here for more than twenty years. There is a possibility that he might accept the call.

Mrs. James Creer and Mrs. Benjamin Sayers have been quite ill for a few days. Their immediate recovery is hoped for.

Sunday night services will be resumed at the M. E. church, March 13th at 7:30. Don't forget the Passion Week Service March 20th to 27th.

The Ladies Guild had an all day meeting Wednesday, March 2nd at the home of Mrs. Edgar Cooper. All were very enthusiastic in telling what a good social time they had and how 32 of them enjoyed the feast at noon to which each one brought whatever she wished to. The work of sewing carpet rags was also carried on with vim.

The Methodist church parlors was the scene of a glorious feast on last Friday evening. It was made possible by the choir. Much praise is due the committee for the success of the evening. About 150 people dined at this supper. It is turning out that not only the musical interests of the community are being forwarded, but also the social interests as well by this band of people.

Mokena

ENTERTAIN BOY SCOUTS

The Mokena Boy Scouts were treated to a little surprise Friday night by their scoutmaster Wm. Clark, when he took them over to his home and showed them a good time. The evening was spent in playing games and other pastimes. Refreshments were served.

NEWS FROM CALIFORNIA

Miss Edna Schmuhl is in receipt of a highly interesting letter from Miss Ruth Niethammer who is in California. She writes that oranges are selling there for 15 cents a dozen. Lemons are so common that a sign is placed over them "Help yourself".

Miss Niethammer sent a unique souvenir by way of a large post card showing a cluster of oranges on one side and a miniature crate of oranges attached to the card with a cord. The tiny crate contains imitation oranges packed in paper. Miss Niethammer expects to go to the Cataline Islands this week. She writes that the weather is hot there now.

Chas. Knapp left Monday for Indiana to visit with his daughter Mrs. Story.

FOR SALE—good building lot. Inquire Barber Shop, Mokena, Ill.

The Mokena Camp of the R. N. A. met Tuesday at the Pfleger Hall. Mr. and Mrs. Howard Gorham of Joliet spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Cooper.

Mrs. Wm. Lynk has been quite ill the past week threatened with pneumonia. She is doing as well as can be expected.

Born on March first to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hunter a seven pound son. The little stranger has been named Robert.

Mrs. George Schroeder of Frankfort has been spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schmuhl.

Mrs. Wm. Becker who has been critically ill with pneumonia is somewhat improved tho still confined to bed.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wannemacher visited in Chicago at the Christ Burmeister home Monday.

Mrs. Frank Hirsch Sr., and daughter Mrs. Harry Mall visited in Chicago Monday.

BIG CONFIRMATION CLASS THIS YEAR

Next Sunday the annual examination of the confirmation class of the St. John Evangelical church will be held. There are 18 members enrolled in the class this year, which is the largest it has been in many years. This class will be confirmed by the Rev. Wm. Kreis on Palm Sunday morning, March 20th.

COFFEE NEXT THURSDAY

The regular monthly coffee and meeting of the Ladies Aid Society of the St. John Evangelical church will be held at the Hatch Hall next Thursday afternoon.

The three year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bobzin who has been in poor health for sometime died Monday morning at the home of the parents. Cancer and pneumonia caused the death. The bereaved family has the sympathy of a large circle of friends in their hour of affliction.

MAST JUNG NUPTIALS

Clarence Mast and Miss Ollie Jung stole a march on their friends last Wednesday and were quietly married at Crown Point, Indiana. A large circle of friends extend best wishes for a happy married life.

NEW PUMPING STATION IN USE

The new village pumping station is in full operation now. The New pump was hooked up to the past week and everything is in good working order. The new equipment throws 75 gallons of water per minute. The Home Wiring Co., of Joliet did the wiring for the power line and for lights. The old pumping station has been dismantled with the exception of the pump and piping which is being offered for sale. This is a good outfit for some farmer requiring much water and can be bought dirt cheap.

Howard Bagley who purchased the pumping house building is getting ready to move it over onto his lot and convert it into a garage.

PERSONALS

Mrs. Hanson of Frankfort, Mrs. Coach of Joliet spent Sunday with Mrs. Elizabeth Cappel.

NEW LENOX.

S. O. S. CALL ANSWERED

The Chicago Good Will Industries have sent S. O. S. calls to many churches over the state for old clothing, shoes, etc. The publicity committee of the New Lenox Community Men's Brotherhood heard the call and urged the church people to help. They responded with 30 pairs of shoes, 15 dresses, 18 coats, 25 ladies waists, and many other things. One barrel and 3 boxes of these were shipped to Chicago Monday.

The New Lenox Grace Episcopal church ladies will conduct a bakery sale at the store of Archie Corp the week before Easter.

New Lenox township will elect a supervisor and two justices of the peace this spring. A question has arisen as to whether the women will go to the caucus with the men to nominate candidates or whether a special procedure will have to be adopted.

Mrs. J. E. Francis, special treasurer of the New Lenox M. E. church, Chinese Relief fund forwarded \$25 for the church and \$9.12 for the Sunday school to New York as the result of one morning's presentation of the cause.

The Misses Lucy and Nona Martin who are employed as telephone operators at the Bloomington Telephone office, have been spending a few days here with their parents. Both have been employed by Miss Edna McDonald, manager of the local telephone office in the past. A number of new Lenox friends held a party at the local telephone office Monday night in honor of Miss Lucy. A good time was had. The Misses

Martin returned to Bloomington Tuesday.

VETERINARY ADVICE

DISCOLORATION OF MILK

Even in apparently healthy dairy cows there arises from no apparent cause conditions which produce milk of off color. The most common discolorations and irregularities in the color and richness of milk are: bloody milk, blue milk, and stringy milk.

These three disorders are frequently brought about by external causes. The safest measure of prevention for each of the above mentioned discolorations of milk, is to protect the cow by clean housing, pure water and kind treatment.

BLOODY MILK

When a pink tinge arises on the milk after it has been drawn from the udder, it is often the first sign of ed water, which may result from the cow having eaten acid, irritant or esinous plants.

When the udder has been injured by blows or when it is congested or inflamed, or when the circulation of blood from the udder has been increased by richer or more abundant food, or when deposits of tubercle or tumors in the udder are evident, the milk will assume a reddish tinge at the froth, even while it is being drawn. If the reddish tinge appears as a sediment after it has been drawn, the presence of Micrococcus Prodigious is evident. This same bacillus grows on bread.

To treat a cow for bloody milk, it is necessary first, to determine the cause. If the glands or ducts are congested, a pound of Epsom Salts should be given, and daily thereafter, give one half ounce Saltpetre with a dram of Chlorate of Potash. Bathe the bag with hot or cold water and rub with camphorated lard. If the milk is too rich or abundant, it must be reduced. If acid or resinous plants are responsible they must be removed from the pasture or fodder. If caused by deposits of tubercle or tumors in the udder. The udder should be rubbed with a combination of Iodine ointment one part, soft soap two parts, or mercurial ointment and soap may be used and great care should be exercised in milking.

BLUE MILK

Watery milk is blue, but the presence of a germ (Bacillus Cyanogenes) causes a distinct blue shade even in rich milk and cream. It may reach the milk after it has been drawn, or it may find its way into the opening of the milk ducts and enter the milk as it is drawn. In the latter case, frequent milking and injecting into the teats a solution of two drams of dysoxide of soda in a pint of water will serve to destroy them.

STRINGY MILK

This may be caused by a fungus developing in the milk after it has been drawn. Such fungi do not grow out before the milk is drawn, but in five or six hours after milking, the surface layer of the milk or cream are found to be one dense net work of filaments resembling cobwebs. If a needle is dipped into this and lifted the liquid is drawn out into a long thread. The frequent cause of such condition is allowing the animal to stand in banks of black mucky soil mixed with the ejections of the animals. This condition is best remedied by protecting the animal against standing in stagnant pools and the drinking of infected water. Give the cow internally two drams of Bisulphite of soda daily, and see that she has access to plenty of pre fresh water.

FRANKFORT, ILL.

HANSEN-KOHLHAGEN NUPTIALS

George Hansen and Mrs. Emma Kohlhaben were quietly united in marriage at the parsonage of the St. Peter's Evangelical church last Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, the Rev. G. Lambrecht officiating. There were no attendants.

CONFIRMATION CLASS EXM

The confirmation class of the St. Peter Evangelical church will take the annual catechism examination at this church next Sunday morning. On Palm Sunday the Sunday following, March 20th the class of 7 members will be confirmed by Rev. G. Lambrecht. The communion will also be observed on Palm Sunday.

Mrs. George Fink well known old resident of Frankfort is quite ill.

ENTERTAINS SOCIETY

The Ladies Aid Society of the M. E. church was entertained Thursday at the home of Mrs. Frank Folkers. There was a good attendance and a good program.

The Frankfort Home Improvement Club will be entertained on St. Patrick's Day, March 17th at the home of Mrs. E. J. Kohlhaben. All the

members are asked to be present.

ELECTION MARCH 12.

The annual election of directors of the Pleasant Hill Cemetery Association will be held on Saturday March 12th at the village hall. Four directors are to be elected.

SALE WELL ATTENDED

The sale held by W. H. Logan last Saturday was very largely attended in spite of the rainy weather. The prices were good and bidding was quite spirited. Jerry Knater was the auctioneer.

Max, the oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Max F. Haass has been quite ill the past week. He is somewhat improved.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

The past week has been a lively one in the transfer of real estate. Jerry Knater and his brother-in-law Herman Johns of Desplaines purchased the old George Fink Farm west of town. There are 100 acres in the farm. The price was \$165 per acre. Arthur Marti is tenaning the farm now.

Wm. Sievert has purchased the old Fred Block farm from Dr. W. V. Hedges for \$185 per acre. This farm consists of 200 acres.

Robert Bettenhausen sold his farm formerly the old Lempe farm of 110 acres to Mr. Barry of Manhattan for \$165 per acre. Arthur Bettenhausen sold his farm of 85 acres to a Jolie real estate man for \$13,000.00.

Annual Spring

Millinery

Opening

Now Ready

For

Women's, Misses

Easter

and Children's

Hats

Miss Myrtle

Arvidson

Frankfort, Ill.

From a Selfish Viewpoint

"Auntie," said Marjorie, "I'm glad you never married." Auntie asked her why she said that. "Oh, if you had a man to look after, you wouldn't have half so much time to be good to me."

October—A Definition.

Riley's poems had been read to the children on numerous occasions until they were familiar with many of them, but it took four-year-old Robert to show what a word painter the Hoosier poet really was. While out walking with his mother in the early fall he kicked up the leaves to his heart's content, then turning to her, he said: "I tell you, mother, 'Old October knocks me out.'"

Claws Used for Combs.

The bears, especially those of the white species, are rather fastidious about their tollers. They comb their hair with their curved claws and lick themselves to make their hair shine.

I can supply you with the celebrated **McBride Bros. & Knobbe Ice Cream**

for all occasions. Prices are as following: 30c per pint; 60c per qt. \$1.60c per gal. in 5 gal. lots. All orders for 5 gal. lots must be placed day before ice cream is wanted. Your orders are solicited

Charles Hollstein
Tinley Park, Illinois

PETERS & STELLWAGEN
Frankfort, Ill.

Farm and Garden Seeds

FULL LINE. BEST QUALITY LOWEST PRICES Before Seeding treat your grains with Formaldehyde. WE SELL IT

Quirks of Children's Minds.

A correspondent informs us that we did not quite complete our story about the little girl whose version of the national anthem was "My country teases me." He says she followed it with "Arthur of liberty." He adds: "And a close second to this is the following quotation from the 23d Psalm by another little miss. 'Surely the good Mrs. Murphy will follow me all the days of my life.'"

Spanish National Hero.

"Cid" was a title given to Roy or Rodrigo Diaz de Bivar, who lived in the eleventh century. He was a national hero of Spain, famous for his exploits in the wars with the Moors, and a champion of Christianity. The name is pronounced as it spelled and a champion of Christianity. The theth, with a long "e."

Being Always Ready.

Let each day judge for what concerns it, liquidate its own affairs and respect the day which is to follow, and then we shall be always ready. To know how to be ready is to know how to live, and at bottom to know how to die.—Amiel.

His B. V. D. Dress.

Mother sent her five-year-old son upstairs to get a clean dress for his baby brother. He returned shortly with a cross-barred dainty one, saying: "Here's his B. V. D. dress; is this all right, mother?"

Tractor and Automobile on the Farm

Wallis—America's Foremost Tractor—has won the approval of leading automotive dealers. It bears the stamp of quality on every detail of construction. Its performance both on the farm and in competition has placed it in a position of leadership in its class.

In the International Tractor Demonstration held recently by the Royal Agricultural Society of England, the Wallis Tractor was awarded first prize and gold medal in the three bottom plow class. The engineers who made the award—men of high professional standing—expressed whole-hearted approval of Wallis' performance.

On thousands of farms throughout the country, Wallis power means "more acres per hour." The ideal combination of great strength with light weight enables it to operate under the most difficult and trying conditions. You will appreciate the many Wallis features such as U-shaped frame, cut and hardened steel gears, enclosed dust proof construction, and non-friction bearings. The Wallis Tractor is "thoroughly engineered" down to the smallest detail.

Hentsch & Hellmuth, Mokena

Remarkable Values for Mid-Week Selling

Crepe Chemise
Cut extra full, lace
trimmed; special **\$1.25**



**Beacon Blank
Bath Robes**
Just a few left
at **\$2.**

Women's-Misses' Spring Suits \$29.50 Specially Purchased--Remarkably Underpriced

Swagger suits of high quality tricotine and poiret twill—a score of novel styles—were below the regular wholesale price and are now offered at a retail figure that denotes very substantial savings.



\$29.50



\$29.50

Superbly Tailored Copies of Higher Cost Suits

—plain models that are cleverly cut, smart styles braided and embroidered—skirts in comfortable, walking width jackets in finger-tip length. A rare chance this, to choose an ultra-vogue spring suit at minimum expenditure.

**Among the
Just 'Arriveds'**
Are these adorable new
blouses and waists in the
latest Spring interpreta-
tions. You'll never regret
adding one or more of
these "Just Arriveds" to
your spring outfit.

**\$4.95
to
\$14.95**

Extra Special
Tailored and Crepe de
China Waists in plain
and skirting stripes at
\$4.95

Special Middies
Special value in Girls' Balkan
copen and white. Special
Middies: in navy blue, copen
and white.
Special **\$1.50**

Tricotine Dresses
Wonderful sale of ladies' and
misses' Tricotine Dresses; in navy
only; braided and embroidered.
Sizes 18 to 46. Value **\$23.95**
to \$39.50. Special at **\$23.95**

Jersey Cloth Skirts
Special value in Jersey Cloth
Skirts; colors, heather, blue, black
and brown. \$8.95
values **\$5.95**

Jaunty Coats
Full lined Jaunty Coats in polo
and soft finish wool golf cloth.
Extra special
at **\$17.95**

Raincoats
Wonderful values in Rain Coats;
navy and gray only
at **\$9.75**

Pettibockers
Special values in Pettibockers in
black, flesh, white and green. Not
to be compared at
\$1.50. Special **\$1.00**

**Tuxedo
Sweaters**
Ultra Smart Tuxedo
Sweaters. These are year
round sweaters in a well
planned ward robe and
especially needed for
spring, good selection
\$4.95

**Silk
Pettibockers**
Luxor Silk Pettibockers.
In light blue, flesh and
white; extra special
\$1.95

**36-Inch Sateen
Lining, 35c
Yard**
Extra heavy quality Sateen
Lining, in black only. For-
mer value \$1.00, **35c**
Thursday, yard **35c**

**27-Inch Tissue
Gingham, 33c Yd.**
Extra fine sheer quality Tis-
sue Gingham, in all the new
patterns, stripes, plaids and
checks; light and dark col-
or. Former value **33c**
65c; Thursday, yard... **33c**

**36-Inch Curtain
Scrim, 13½c Yard**
Extra heavy quality Curtain Scrim,
in ecru and white, with drawing
work; former value 25c; **13½c**
Thursday, yard **13½c**

Remarkable Silk Values
36-Inch Duchess Satin, \$1.98 Yd.
Extra heavy Silk Duchess Satin, in all the new
spring shades; former value \$3.25. **\$1.98**
Thursday, yard **\$1.98**

36-Inch Silk Foulard, \$2.29 Yard
Extra heavy quality Silk Dress Foulard; in all the
new color combinations, large and small
patterns. Former value \$3.50, Thursday yard **\$2.29**

36-In. French Charmeuse, \$2.59 Yd.
An excellent quality Silk Charmeuse in brown, navy,
black and white. Former value \$4.50. **\$2.59**
Thursday, yard **\$2.59**

**42-In. Silk Georgetown Crepe and Crepe
de Chine: \$1.89 Yard**
Extra heavy quality, 42-inch Silk Georgetown Crepe and
Crepe de Chine, in all the new spring shades; **\$1.89**
former value \$3.50; Thursday, yard **\$1.89**

**42-In. Dress Voile
29c Yard**
Extra heavy quality fine
sheer Dress Voile, in light
and dark color; former
value 69c; **29c**
Thursday, yard **29c**

**27-In. Dress Cham-
bray 12 1-2c Yd.**
Extra heavy quality Dress
Chambray, 27-inches wide.
Comes in pink, blue, gray,
green; former value **12½c**
35c; Thursday, yd... **12½c**

**20-In. Unbleached
Linen Finished
Crash Toweling,
15½c Yard**
Extra heavy 20-inches wide Crash
Toweling; former value 45c; **15½c**
Thursday, yard **15½c**

**27-Inch Dress Per-
cales 15½c Yard**
Extra heavy good quality Dress
Percale in a large assortment of
patterns, light and dark color.
Former value 35c; **15½c**
Thursday, yard **15½c**

Mid-Week Sale of Underwear and Hosiery

LADIES' UNION SUITS, 39c Garment
Ladies' medium weight Union Suits; all sizes.
Former value 69c; Thursday
garment **39c**

**MEN'S BALBRIGGAN SHIRTS AND DRAWERS
50c Garment**
Men's medium weight Shirts and Drawers, with
long or short sleeves; all sizes; former
value 79c; Thursday, garment **50c**

LADIES' COTTON HOSE, 3 PAIR FOR 29c
Ladies' Extra heavy fine quality Cotton Hose;
black only; all sizes; former value 57c; **29c**
Thursday, 3 pair for **29c**

MEN'S COTTON HOSE, 2 PAIR FOR 25c
Men's extra fine quality Cotton Hose; all sizes;
navy and black; former value 50c. **25c**
Thursday, 2 pair for **25c**

BOYS' RIBBED HOSE, 25c PAIR
Boys' extra heavy quality Ribbed Hose; all
sizes; former value 40c. **25c**
Thursday, 2 pair for **25c**

Extra Special Three Days' Sale of Men's Shirts

**150 Dozen Men's Work and Dress Shirts
on sale at pre-war prices**

**85c, \$1.19, \$1.39,
\$1.69, \$1.98, \$5.95**

These Shirts are made of warranted standard fabrics
such as Blue Bell Chambray, Cheviots, Drills, Percales,
Madras, English Woven Madras and Silk Crepe de Chine.
Only high class tailoring in these shirts, cut full and
roomy in the latest styles; colors are blue, gray, brown,
checks and fancy stripes. Every shirt guaranteed for
service. On sale Thursday, Friday and Saturday at

Cash Credit

When In Doubt, Buy Of The
ENTERPRISE

**DURABLE
DEPENDABLE
MERCHANDISE**

*Enterprise Furniture & Carpet
Company*

412-414 N. CHICAGO STREET
OLNET, ILLINOIS

Chicago Phon 293

Next to Orpheum
Theatre

The Avalon Farms HOG TONE

Is a cure for Worms and other diseases of the Hog

Th AVALON FARMS

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Every Avalon Farms Veterinrry Specific is absolutely guaran-
teed, when obtained from an authorized agent, to give complete
satisfaction when used as directed.

CHAS. DEBELL, Agent, Mokena, Ill.

Office 149 154th St. Phone Harvey 293-J
LARENCE A. HERCULES, M. D.
SPECIALIST

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

HARVEY ILLINOIS

Daily, except Friday and Sunday, 2 to 5 p. m.
Tuesday Thursday, 7 to 9 p. m.
Other hours by appointment.

ERNST WUNDERLICH

Granite Co.
Not Inc.

Joliet, Ill.

MONUMENTS

The famous

MONTELLO and SALIDA
Granites, guaranteed to hold the
lettering, colors and polish.



WE OFFER YOU
skill, tempered with judg-
ment—knowledge ripened
by long experience, prompt
and efficient service in
fitting and making glasses
to suit you.

TRY US

Smith & McGuire
GOOD Jewelers
D'Arcy Bldg., Van Buren St.

Joliet, Ill.

How to Be Popular.

To be really popular you must allow
people to tell you things that you al-
ready know, as if you had never heard
of them.—Dearborn Independent.

PUBLIC SALE

SAT. MAR. 19, 1921

The undersigned will sell at Public
Auction at his place of residence,
3 and one-half miles east of Moke-
na, 2 and one-half miles north-east
of Frankfort, known as the old
Daniel Kohl Farm. Commencing
at 10 a. m., the following described
property.

**8 Horses and
Mules
12 Cows
Hogs
Implement**

**HENRY
YUNKER**

Not "Playing the Game."

Too many men will play the game
their own way or not play at all. Such
men are either suffering from egotism
or are not inclined to play fair. Es-
pecially is this the case in the indus-
trial world. Yet no man is necessary
in everybody's game.

SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT THE JOB AND THE MAN

By F. A. WALKER.

TELLING IS SELLING

IN THESE days of time-saving devices, money-saving inventions and effort-saving ideas the thinking man finds much to interest him when he hears another thinking man compress a big thought into the fewest possible words.

The literary man has a name for these examples of condensed wisdom. He calls them "epigrams."

"Epigram" is an interesting word. You can spend a useful fifteen minutes studying out in some good dictionary just what it meant in the original Greek and how it came to have an entirely different meaning in English.

One of the most condensed and meaningful phrases I have ever seen written or heard spoken was used by a great editorial writer who boiled down a whole sermon into three words when he said "Repetition is reputation." That is sound, unassailable truth in the fewest possible words.

Alongside that condensation of wisdom I have filed away in my memory the three-word statement that I heard an advertising solicitor use the other day in convincing a prospective buyer

of publicity that advertising would be the best possible investment that he could make.

These were the three words he used: "Telling is selling."

That comes pretty near reducing the statement of what advertising is, to the fewest possible words and stating it in the simplest possible way.

To a greater or less degree every human being is an advertiser.

The man or woman who dresses well advertises prosperity.

The man or woman who uses the proper words in the proper places and shows a broad acquaintance with facts advertises education.

The man with the light step, quick movement, unceasing activity, advertises energy, probably ambition.

You say "I am a good judge of human nature." That is only another way of stating that you are an accurate reader of the personal advertising of individuals.

Every day we unconsciously "tell" ourselves—advertise ourselves—by our actions, by our habits, by our conversation. Everyday we unknowingly succeed in or fail in "selling" ourselves.

If "telling is selling" it is equally true that "Overtelling is underselling." Nobody ever permanently gained anything by wandering from the truth.

Boasting is only a polite name for lying.

Any buyer of men or merchandise would rather be surprised by finding his purchase better than he thought it was than to discover that it failed to come up to what he had a reasonable right to expect.

If you have occasion to talk about yourself tell just what you are.

If you find it necessary to sell yourself do not bargain for more than you can deliver.

"Telling is selling," but the telling must be the truth and the selling must be on the basis of turning over just what you have agreed to—of having the goods test 100 per cent of what they were represented to be.

(Copyright.)

THE WOODS

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

THE SOUL.

FIGGER the soul of a man is the same underneath of a coat or a shirt.

An' I digger the heart that pumps life through his frame is the same under diamonds or dirt.

Fer his face may be homely an' tough be his hide an' busted the bridge of his nose.

But the Soul of the cuss is a-settin' inside an' awaitin' its moment to speak.

The Soul of the cuss is a-settin' 'way back, und' maybe the lobster fergits there is any such thing as a Soul in the shack to take note of his devilish life. But amuck with the gang, on the long mooch alone, then it follows his footsteps to see.

God Knows that I tell what I know, fer my own it has risen an' spoken to me.

It has risen an' spoken its speech by the light of the flicker's flame of the fire; it has come with its voice where the lanterns glittered bright on a mob that was drunk with desire.

Fer I know not the hour that the visitor brings—in the night, in the day, it is near.

It has come when no step stirred the stillness of things, it has come when a hundred were here.

An' it knows all the past, ev'ry step of the road I have traveled the years that are gone.

In the springtime of youth it was there when I sowed in the fields that were yellow with dawn.

It has followed my trail in the woods an' the town, it has stood by my side at the bar.

It has followed my trail either up hill or down, an' has judged of my deeds as they are.

So it stood by my side in that old-time affair when the night turned to red in my eyes.

An' it knows jest how much of my story was square an' it knows jest how much of it lies.

Fer it saw the blow fall, an' it saw the steel shine, an' it saw the thing leap to its goal.

You can fool all the world with a yarn such as mine, but you can't tell a lie to your Soul.

I have spit on the doors of their law-makin' shops, I have spit an' have luffed at the law.

I have drunk with their sheriffs an' played with their cops, with my life as the stake in the draw.

I have traveled their streets in the glare of the sun, while the he-hounds were hot on the track.

I have shaken them all, shaken all but the one, but the one that will never turn back.

Fer the world may fergit, or the world may not know, or the world it may know an' not care.

But forever beside me wherever I go still another walks close who was there.

Yes, the dead an' the dead an' the dead may be hid, may be hid by the snows an' the sod.

But the thing that I planned an' the thing that I did one witness will whisper to God.

They know me back home as a man who is dead an' who passed in his checks as he should.

An' I answer up here to a new name instead that in every way is as good.

I have shaken the teeth of the hounds of the past, forgotten like all men who die.

But I know that my Soul will be there at the last—fer my Soul knows that I am still I.

(Copyright.)

THE GIRL ON THE JOB

How to Succeed—How to Get Ahead—How to Make Good

By JESSIE ROBERTS

THE RENT COLLECTOR

RENT collecting is a branch of the real estate work that appeals to many young women who are interested in housing problems, and several such have entered it from settlement work. The landlords find that women make better rent collectors than men, that they get closer to the tenants, and that they promote a better understanding between the parties to the renting business.

Rent collecting is not a mere turning up at the first of the month with the demand for the rent. It is to the interest of the landlord that the houses he owns be properly run and kept up, that undesirable tenants be ejected, and that the right kind get

right treatment. Women are good at getting results in these directions. It is usually the woman of the apartment who pays the rent; it is she who has complaints to make or alterations to demand. And she speaks more freely to another woman, and the other woman understands better the usual problems of housekeeping. It works well both ways.

A rent collector is in a position to know more than most persons about vacant apartments, various types of renters, possibilities of development, bargains. There are really fine business opportunities in this line, and women should study them.

After all, it is women who live in the home and who manage the home. When it comes to homes, women make the better agents and better rent collectors, and women are entering the new field with enthusiasm.

(Copyright.)

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

Music floats in at the window,
My heart which was weary and sore
Is soothed by the strains—
Im so thankful
They have a victrola
next door.

R. T. CANN



Mother's Cook Book

Make yourselves nests of pleasant thoughts, bright fancies, satisfied memories, noble histories, faithful sayings, treasure houses of precious and restful thoughts, which care cannot disturb, pain not make gloomy, nor poverty take away from us—houses built without hands, for our souls to live in.—John Ruskin.

SIMPLE DESSERTS.

CUSTARDS, in various forms and flavors, rice, tapioca, gelatin and fruits are all good desserts for the little people. Fruits are stimulating; milk, eggs, and such combinations are nourishing, and these simple foods, when served in variety, will never become monotonous.

Apricot Charlotte.

Wash one-fourth pound of dried apricots, cover with cold water and soak over night. Cook in the same water until soft, then rub through a sieve. Soak one tablespoonful of gelatin in one-third of a cupful of cold water, the juice of a lemon, one cupful of sugar and the strained apricot. Cool, and when the jelly begins to thicken, beat until light, then add the stiffly beaten whites of three eggs and continue beating until the mixture holds its shape. Chill and serve with whipped cream.

Mock Sherbet.

Cook one-half cupful of minute tapioca, one-fourth teaspoonful of salt, one cupful of sugar and two cupfuls of boiling water, together until clear, using a double boiler. Add the juice of two lemons about five minutes before taking from the fire, also the yellow rind of one lemon. Pour the mixture on a platter which has been dipped in cold water. As soon as the edges begin to jelly add two egg whites beaten stiff. Beat until light and foamy. Serve very cold in sherbet cups with whipped cream on top.

Coconut Custard.

Prepare a custard for cup custards, pour into cups and sprinkle the top of each with a teaspoonful of fresh, grated coconut. Bake in hot water until firm. Chill before serving.

Nellie Maxwell
(C. 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)

SCHOOL DAYS



The celebrated tree that Old Skinkint Hingebuck hung hisself on

Copyright

THE ROMANCE OF WORDS

"BOLSHEVIKI."

LIFTED bodily from the Russian where the term means the left or radical wing of the political party as opposed to the "menshevik" or conservative element, "Bolshevik" has been imported into America together with many of the false and unsound doctrines to which its members subscribe.

Originally the term was analogous to and had no more sinister meaning than "radical," as used in connection with British politics. A Bolshevik was one who opposed the conservatives—not necessarily an advocate of arson and bloodshed, but a person who believed in a progressive policy instead of following a reactionary course. Until the overthrow of the Romanoff dynasty, the Bolshevik did not number anarchists and nihilists in their ranks. These disturbers of the peace were kept under close surveillance by the police and were given no opportunity to ally themselves with any political organization. During the chaos which followed the death of the czar, the extremely radical element came into control and the name Bolshevik fell into disrepute—becoming synonymous with "red," the red flag having been from time immemorial the symbol of lawlessness and disorder.

(Copyright.)

ILLINOIS State News

Construction of an electric generating plant to cost ultimately \$25,000,000 is about to be launched by the Public Service company of Northern Illinois. It was disclosed that a tract of some 90 acres has been bought on the lake shore just north of Waukegan, as a site for a plant with an ultimate capacity of 200,000 kilowatts. Work is soon to be started on the first two units of 20,000 kilowatts each. This initial part of the electric factory will cost between \$4,000,000 and \$5,000,000.

First plans for the draining of the Okaw bottoms along the Kaskaskia river in Clinton and Washington counties will be considered at a meeting of farmers at Okawville March 29. The project would entail not only draining the bottoms, but also the straightening of 40 miles of the river. It now snakes its way through the region, increasing its actual length to about 100 miles and causing backwater floods on an average of two out of four seasons.

Barney H. Heide of Chicago was elected president of the state fair advisory board at the organization meeting held recently in Springfield. Robert R. Ward of Benton was chosen treasurer and Walter W. Lindley of Urbana, who was appointed superintendent of the fair, is secretary by virtue of his office. The new board made plans for the state fair August 19-27.

Eleven cases of dermatitis or skin inflammation caused by cheap fur dyes, reported in the last days, caused Health Commissioner Robertson of Chicago to order a survey of the stocks of dealers in this type of furs. "The dye causing the skin trouble costs about 50 cents a pound," said Dr. F. Tonney, city chemist. "The dye which should be used costs about \$4 an ounce."

Successful candidates for civil service positions in Illinois, whose names were announced recently by the Illinois civil service commission, will be given positions as openings occur. Candidates are picked for openings according to their rank in the examination list, ex-soldiers, however, being given preference over all other entrants.

Claiming that she was trying to teach her nine-year-old daughter to tell the truth, Mrs. Effie Syrkel was arrested in Quincy for applying a red-hot stove poker to the child's tongue. The humane society has preferred a charge of mayhem against the mother, who had admitted that she used the poker on the child.

In an effort to check banditry and bank robberies, Sheriff George Banning has supplied each of the banks of Ogle county with three-magazine shotguns. All bank employees, including the women, will be instructed in their use.

The children of Mrs. Carrie Seidel of Elgin are believed to be the only living descendants of Martin Luther. There are three sons, Charles, Newton and Wilbur, whose father, Charles G. Seidel, was Elgin's first baker.

Large colonies of tropical ants are threatening destruction of the buildings at the Illinois School for Deaf in Jacksonville, according to Col. F. D. Whipp, fiscal supervisor of the state department of public welfare.

Health, dress, loyalty, accuracy, self-control and courtesy are some of the factors that enter into a new standard classification for Rockford's public school teachers. One hundred points is the highest rating.

In order to give work to unemployed men, street paving operations will be started at Freeport much earlier than usual this year and more than the usual mileage of streets will be improved.

Lee county is hoping the legislature will adopt the patrol system of highway maintenance, but in case it does not do so the county will establish a patrol system within its own bounds.

A special election has been called by the school board of the Springfield district for March 10, at which time a school bond issue of \$300,000 will be voted upon.

Contrary to the usual custom, Rockford building contractors will submit the new wage scales for the season to the various unions this year.

John Newman, one of Elgin's leading citizens and formerly known as the "Butter King," is dead after a brief illness.

Many farmers of central Illinois are plowing for oats, the earliest that ground has been broken in this section in 40 years.

Bank robbers blew open the safe in the Grove City bank with nitroglycerin and escaped with \$1,000 in money.

The 1921 directory, just issued, gives Rockford a population of 78,000.

Road work will open in the vicinity of Peoria about March 15. The first work will probably be a 17-mile stretch of road on the Peoria-Chillicothe highway above Henry.

Burglars who forced the safety deposit vault in the bank at Wellington, Illinois, county, escaped with \$1,000 worth of unregistered and \$25,000 worth of registered Liberty bonds.

Two new fire engines and additional street cleaning apparatus for Springfield are provided for in a bond issue of \$100,000 which the city will vote on April 5.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

Stay, stay at home my heart and rest
Home-keeping hearts are happiest
For those that wander they know not
where
Are full of trouble, full of care
To stay at home is best.
—Longfellow.

EARLY SPRINGTIME DESSERTS.

To stimulate the appetite and furnish minerals and acids which the system craves at this season fresh and canned fruits are most valuable.

Banana Dessert.—Heat one pint of milk in a double boiler until scalding hot.

Add two teaspoonfuls of cornstarch which has been mixed with one-fourth of a teaspoonful of salt and one-third of a cupful of sugar, then one-fourth of a cupful of cream. Cook thirty minutes, stirring occasionally. Add the well-beaten yolks of two eggs, return to the boiler and stir constantly until smooth and thick, using care not to overcook the egg and curdle it. Add one teaspoonful of orange extract and put in a cool place.

Cut sponge or plain cake in slices and arrange in a glass dish in layers with sliced bananas, having the bottom layer of cake and the top one bananas. Pour over the custard and cover with a meringue, using the whites of the eggs and two tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar. Flavor with lemon extract and heap in spoonfuls over the top of the custard. The servings may be arranged individually and are thus more attractive.

Pineapple Rice.—Cook one-half cupful of rice in two quarts of boiling salted water until tender but unbroken. Drain, blanch with cold water to keep the grains from sticking together. Cut two cupfuls of sliced pineapple in small pieces. Beat one cupful of heavy cream until stiff. Fold the cream and pineapple into the rice, being careful not to break the kernels. Serve in sherbet cups with bits of candied cherries or preserved, sugared or fresh sugared strawberries on top.

Cherry Sherbet.—Take one cupful of stoned cherries, two and one-half cupfuls of water, one-half cupful of sugar and one tablespoonful of softened gelatin. Heat the cherries, water and sugar, add the gelatin, cool and add the juice of one orange. Freeze to a mush and pack in salt and ice. Serve in sherbet glasses.

Let every dawn of morning be to you as the beginning of life and every setting sun be to you as its close; then let every one of these short lives leave its sure record of some kindly thing done for others, some goodly strength or knowledge gained for yourselves.—John Ruskin.

WHAT TO EAT.

A nice emergency dish which takes little time to prepare and cook is:

Salmon Scallop.—Take one large-sized can of salmon, remove all bones and skin and place in a buttered baking dish in layers with corn flakes and white sauce. Make the white sauce by using two tablespoonfuls each of flour and butter and one and one-half cupfuls of milk with seasonings to taste. Cook until smooth. Bake the dish thirty minutes in a moderate oven.

Carrot Cakes.—Select old carrots and boil in salted water until tender. Drain and mash, season with butter, salt and pepper. Make into flat cakes and fry in a little butter. Serve hot.

Stuffed Onions.—Remove the centers from six onions with an apple corer. Stuff with the following: Take one-half cupful of bread crumbs, one tablespoonful of grated cheese, the yolks of two hard-cooked eggs, one teaspoonful of chopped parsley. Dip the prepared onions, after parboiling them for ten minutes, in a mixture of beaten egg and flour, then roll in crumbs. Stuff and place in a baking dish, adding well-seasoned stock to partly cover. Bake until the onions are tender.

Onion Soup.—Take two chopped onions browned in a tablespoonful of butter. Add a quart of well-seasoned chicken stock—veal is nearly as good, or a mixture of the two. Simmer fifteen minutes and at serving time lay a small piece of browned buttered toast in each plate and pour the soup over it. Pass cheese with it.

Parsnip Chowder.—Fry two tablespoonfuls of onion, two tablespoonfuls of diced salt pork until crisp and brown; add one pint of water, two cupfuls of diced parsnips and one cupful of potato. Cook until soft. When the vegetables are cooked add a white sauce, using two tablespoonfuls of flour and two of butter. When well blended add a cupful of milk and season. Simmer all together five minutes and serve piping hot.

Graham Bread.—Take two cupfuls of graham flour, one-half cupful of white flour, one egg, one-fourth cupful of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of molasses, one cupful of sour milk, one tablespoonful of fat and three-fourths of a teaspoonful of soda. Mix and bake in a well-greased pan forty minutes.

Nellie Maxwell

HELP THAT ACHING BACK!

Is your back giving out? Are you tortured with backache and stabbing pains? Does any exertion leave you all played out? Feel you just can't keep going? Likely your kidneys are to blame. Overwork, colds, hurry and worry tend to weaken the kidneys. Backache is often the first warning. Headache and dizziness may come, too, and annoying kidney irregularities. Help the kidneys with **Doan's Kidney Pills**—the remedy recommended by thousands. Ask your neighbor!

An Iowa Case

Mrs. F. W. Krabho, 900 S. 13th St., Burlington, Iowa, says: "I was taken with an awful backache, which made me feel miserable all the time. Mornings my back would ache and pain so I could not straighten up again. Dizzy spells caused awful headaches and black spots would come before me. I used Doan's Kidney Pills and received fine benefit."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Those who marry for love are just as likely to bump into disappointment as those who marry for money.

HEAD STUFFED FROM CATARRH OR A COLD

Says Cream Applied in Nostrils Opens Air Passages Right Up.

Instant relief—no waiting. Your clogged nostrils open right up; the air passages of your head clear and you can breathe freely. No more hawking, snuffling, blowing, headache, dryness. No struggling for breath at night; your cold or catarrh disappears.

Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist now. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic, healing cream in your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage of the head, soothes the inflamed or swollen mucous membrane and relief comes instantly.

It's just fine. Don't stay stuffed up with a cold or nasty catarrh.—Adv.

Teach the young folks to take only those pleasures that leave sweet memories, not uncanny ones.

Middle-Aged Women

Springfield, Ill.—"I can recommend two of Dr. Pierce's remedies,

Favorite Prescription and Anuric Tablets. I took the Prescription when I reached middle life and was distressed with all the ailments that come to a woman at that period, and it was a great benefit to me. Later on I was in need of a kidney medicine, for I had

backaches and rheumatic pains, also stiff joints, and Dr. Pierce's Anuric (anti-uric acid) gave me great relief almost immediately."—MRS. RUTH ROBERTS, 1609 E. Edwards St.

Send 10 cents to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., for a trial pkg. of any of his remedies.

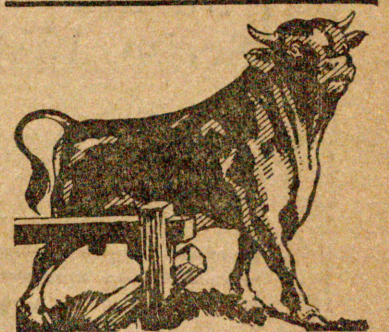
Bad Stomach

Sends Her to Bed for 10 Months

Eatonio Gets Her Up!

"Over a year ago," says Mrs. Dora Williams, "I took to bed and for 10 months did not think I would live. Eatonio helped me so much I am now up and able to work. I recommend it highly for stomach trouble."

Eatonio helps people to get well by taking up and carrying out the excess acidity and gases that put the stomach out of order. If you have indigestion, sourness, heartburn, belching, food repeating, or other stomach distress, take an Eatonio after each meal. Big box costs only a trifle with your druggist's guarantee.



GENUINE
"BULL"
DURHAM

tobacco makes 50
good cigarettes for
10c

As Recommended by
The American Medical Association

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN

Relieve Feverishness, Constipation, Colds and correct disorders of the stomach and bowels. Used by Mothers for over 30 years. All Druggists. Sample mailed FREE. Address: MOTHER GRAY CO., Le Roy, N. Y.

POSITIVELY REMOVED by Dr. Berry's Freckle Ointment—your druggist or by Co., 2775 Michigan Avenue, Chicago

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 11-1921.

HARDING HITS AT A WORLD LEAGUE

Inaugural Address Declares for
Absolute Independence of
Action by America.

WANTS UNION FOR COUNSEL

Our Supreme Task, Says New President, Is Resumption of Our Onward, Normal Way, Recognizing the Changed Economic Order—Much Help to Be Expected From the Women.

SALIENT POINTS IN THE INAUGURAL

The recorded progress of our republic, materially and spiritually, in itself proves the wisdom of the inherited policy of non-involvement in old world affairs. We do not mean to be entangled. We will accept no responsibility except as our own conscience and judgment, in each instance, may determine.

We want to do our part in making offensive warfare so hateful that governments and peoples who resort to it must prove the righteousness of their cause or stand as outlaws before the bar of civilization.

We are ready to associate ourselves with the nations of the world, great and small, for conference, for counsel, for mediation, for conciliation and arbitration, and would gladly join in that expressed conscience of progress which seeks to clarify and write the laws of international relationship, and establish a world court, for the disposition of such justiciable questions as nations are agreed to submit thereto.

Since freedom impelled, and independence inspired, and nationality exalted, a world super-government is contrary to everything we cherish, and can have no sanction by our republic. This is not selfishness, it is security. It is not aloofness, it is security. It is not suspicion of others, it is patriotic adherence to the things which made us what we are.

Today better than ever before we know the aspirations of human kind, and share them. We have come to a new realization of our place in the world and a new appraisal of our nation by the world. The selfishness of these United States is a thing proven. Our devotion to peace for ourselves and for the world is well established. Our concern for preserved civilization has had its impassioned and heroic expression. There was no American failure to resist the attempted reversion of civilization. There will be no failure today or tomorrow.

Rests on Popular Will.

The success of our popular government rests wholly upon the correct interpretation of the deliberate, intelligent, dependable popular will of America. In a deliberate questioning of a suggested change of national policy, where internationality was to supersede nationality, we turned to a referendum of the American people. There was ample discussion, and there is a republic mandate in manifest understanding.

America is ready to encourage, eager to initiate, anxious to participate in any seemingly program likely to lessen the probability of war and promote that brotherhood of mankind which must be God's highest conception of human relationship. Because we cherish ideals of justice and peace, because we appraise international community and helpful relationship no less highly than any people of the world, we aspire to a high place in the moral leadership of civilization; and we hold a maintained America, the proven republic, the unshaken temple of representative democracy, to be not only an inspiration and example, but the highest agency of strengthening good will and promoting accord on both continents.

Trade Ties Bind Closely.

We must understand the ties of trade bind nations in closest intimacy, and none may receive except as he gives. We have not strengthened ours in accordance with our resources or our genius, notably on our own continent, where a galaxy of republics reflect the glory of new world democracy, but in the new order of finance and trade we mean to promote enlarged activities and seek expanded confidence.

Perhaps we can make no more helpful contribution by example than a republic's capacity to emerge from the wreckage of war. While the world's embittered travail did not leave us devastated lands nor desolated cities, left no gaping wounds, no breast filled with hate, it did involve us in the delirium of expenditures, in expanded currency and credits, in unbalanced industry, in unspeakable waste and disturbed relationships. While it uncovered our portion of hateful selfishness at home, it also revealed the heart of America as sound and fearless and beating in confidence unflinching.

And it all we have riveted the gaze of all civilization to the selfishness and the righteousness of representative democracy where our freedom never has made offensive warfare, never has sought territorial aggrandizement through force, never has turned to the arbitrament of arms until reason has been exhausted. When the governments of the earth shall have established a freedom like our own and shall have sanctioned the pursuit of peace as we have practiced it, I believe the last sorrow and the final sacrifice of international warfare will have been written.

Our Supreme Task.

Our supreme task is the resumption of our onward, normal way. Reconstruction, readjustment, restoration—all these must follow. I would like to hasten them, to lighten the spirit and add to the resolution with which we take up the task. Let me repeat for our nation, we shall give no people just cause to make war upon us, we hold no national prejudices, we entertain no spirit of revenge, we do not hate, we do not covet, we dream of no conquest nor boast of armed prowess.

If, despite this attitude, war is again forced upon us, I earnestly hope a way may be found which will unify our individual and collective strength and consecrate all America, materially and spiritually, body and soul, to national defense. I can vision the ideal republic, where every man and woman is called under the flag, for assignment to duty, for whatever service, military or civic, the individual is best fitted; where we may call to universal service every plant, agency or facility; all in the sublime sacrifice for country, and not one penny of war profit shall inure to the benefit of private individual, corporation or combination, but all above the normal shall flow into the defense chest of the nation. There is something inherently wrong, something out of accord with the ideals of representative democracy, when one portion of our citizenship turns its activities to private gain amid defensive war while another is fighting, sacrificing or dying for national preservation.

Unity of Spirit and Purpose.

Out of such universal service will come a new unity of spirit and purpose, a new confidence and consecration, which would make our defense impregnable, our triumph assured. Then we should have little or no disorganization of our economic, industrial and commercial systems at home, no staggering war debts, no swollen fortunes to flout the sacrifices of our soldiers, no excuse for sedition, no pitiable slackness, no outrage of treason. Envy and jealousy would have no soil for their menacing development, and revolution would be without the passion which engenders it.

A regret for the mistakes of yesterday must not, however, blind us to the tasks of today. War never left such an aftermath. There has been staggering loss of life, and measureless wastage of materials. Nations are still groping for return to stable ways. Discouraging indebtedness confronts us like all the war-torn nations, and these obligations must be provided for. No civilization can survive repudiation. We can reduce the abnormal expenditures, and we will. We can strike at war taxation, and we must. We must face the grim necessity, with full knowledge that the task is to be solved, and we must proceed with a full realization that no statute enacted by man can repeal the inexorable laws of nature. Our most dangerous tendency is to expect too much of government, and at the same time do for it too little. We contemplate the immediate task of putting our public household in order. We need a rigid and yet sane economy, combined with fiscal justice, and it must be attended by individual prudence and thrift, which are so essential to this trying hour, and reassuring for the future.

Reflection of War's Reaction.

The business world reflects the disturbance of war's reaction. Herein flows the life blood of material existence. The economic mechanism is intricate and its parts interdependent, and it has suffered the shocks and jars incident to abnormal demands, credit inflations and price upheavals. The normal balances have been impaired, the channels of distribution have been clogged, the relations of labor and management have been strained. We must seek the readjustment with care and courage. Our people must give and take. Prices must reflect the receding fever of war activities. Perhaps we never shall know the old levels of wage again, because war invariably readjusts compensations and the necessities of life will show their inseparable relationship, but we must strive for normalcy to reach stability. All the penalties will not be light, nor evenly distributed. There is no way of making them so. There is no instant step from disorder to order. We must face a condition of grim reality, charge off our losses and start afresh. It is the oldest lesson of civilization.

From Destruction to Production.

The forward course of the business cycle is unmistakable. Peoples are turning from destruction to production. Industry has sensed the changed order and our own people are turning to resume their normal, onward way. The call is for productive America to go on. I know that congress and the administration will favor every wise government policy to aid the resumption and encourage continued progress. I speak for administrative efficiency, for lightening tax burdens, for sound commercial practices, for adequate credit facilities, for sympathetic concern for all agricultural problems, for the omission of unnecessary interference of government with business, for an end to government's experiment in business, and for more efficient business in government administration. With all of this must attend a mindfulness of the human side of all activities, so that social, industrial and economic justice will be squared with the purposes of a righteous people.

With the nation-wide induction of womanhood into our political life we may count upon her intuitions, her refinements, her intelligence and her influence to exalt the social order. We count upon her exercise of the full privileges and the performance of the duties of citizenship to speed the attainment of the highest state.

Prayer for Industrial Peace.

I wish for an America no less alert in guarding against dangers from within than it is watchful against enemies from without. Our fundamental law recognizes no class, no group, no section; there must be none in legislation or administration. The supreme inspiration is the common weal. Humanity hungers for international peace, and we crave it with all mankind. My most reverent prayer for America is for industrial peace, with its rewards widely and generally distributed, amid the inspirations of equal opportunity. No one justly may deny the equality of opportunity

ments and peoples who resort to it must prove the righteousness of their cause or stand as outlaws before the bar of civilization.

Association for Counsel.

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We must understand the ties of trade bind nations in closest intimacy, and none may receive except as he gives. We have not strengthened ours in accordance with our resources or our genius, notably on our own continent, where a galaxy of republics reflect the glory of new world democracy, but in the new order of finance and trade we mean to promote enlarged activities and seek expanded confidence.

Perhaps we can make no more helpful contribution by example than a republic's capacity to emerge from the wreckage of war. While the world's embittered travail did not leave us devastated lands nor desolated cities, left no gaping wounds, no breast filled with hate, it did involve us in the delirium of expenditures, in expanded currency and credits, in unbalanced industry, in unspeakable waste and disturbed relationships. While it uncovered our portion of hateful selfishness at home, it also revealed the heart of America as sound and fearless and beating in confidence unflinching.

And it all we have riveted the gaze of all civilization to the selfishness and the righteousness of representative democracy where our freedom never has made offensive warfare, never has sought territorial aggrandizement through force, never has turned to the arbitrament of arms until reason has been exhausted. When the governments of the earth shall have established a freedom like our own and shall have sanctioned the pursuit of peace as we have practiced it, I believe the last sorrow and the final sacrifice of international warfare will have been written.

Our Supreme Task.

Our supreme task is the resumption of our onward, normal way. Reconstruction, readjustment, restoration—all these must follow. I would like to hasten them, to lighten the spirit and add to the resolution with which we take up the task. Let me repeat for our nation, we shall give no people just cause to make war upon us, we hold no national prejudices, we entertain no spirit of revenge, we do not hate, we do not covet, we dream of no conquest nor boast of armed prowess.

If, despite this attitude, war is again forced upon us, I earnestly hope a way may be found which will unify our individual and collective strength and consecrate all America, materially and spiritually, body and soul, to national

defense. I can vision the ideal republic, where every man and woman is called under the flag, for assignment to duty, for whatever service, military or civic, the individual is best fitted; where we may call to universal service every plant, agency or facility; all in the sublime sacrifice for country, and not one penny of war profit shall inure to the benefit of private individual, corporation or combination, but all above the normal shall flow into the defense chest of the nation. There is something inherently wrong, something out of accord with the ideals of representative democracy, when one portion of our citizenship turns its activities to private gain amid defensive war while another is fighting, sacrificing or dying for national preservation.

Unity of Spirit and Purpose.

Out of such universal service will come a new unity of spirit and purpose, a new confidence and consecration, which would make our defense impregnable, our triumph assured. Then we should have little or no disorganization of our economic, industrial and commercial systems at home, no staggering war debts, no swollen fortunes to flout the sacrifices of our soldiers, no excuse for sedition, no pitiable slackness, no outrage of treason. Envy and jealousy would have no soil for their menacing development, and revolution would be without the passion which engenders it.

A regret for the mistakes of yesterday must not, however, blind us to the tasks of today. War never left such an aftermath. There has been staggering loss of life, and measureless wastage of materials. Nations are still groping for return to stable ways. Discouraging indebtedness confronts us like all the war-torn nations, and these obligations must be provided for. No civilization can survive repudiation. We can reduce the abnormal expenditures, and we will. We can strike at war taxation, and we must. We must face the grim necessity, with full knowledge that the task is to be solved, and we must proceed with a full realization that no statute enacted by man can repeal the inexorable laws of nature. Our most dangerous tendency is to expect too much of government, and at the same time do for it too little. We contemplate the immediate task of putting our public household in order. We need a rigid and yet sane economy, combined with fiscal justice, and it must be attended by individual prudence and thrift, which are so essential to this trying hour, and reassuring for the future.

Reflection of War's Reaction.

The business world reflects the disturbance of war's reaction. Herein flows the life blood of material existence. The economic mechanism is intricate and its parts interdependent, and it has suffered the shocks and jars incident to abnormal demands, credit inflations and price upheavals. The normal balances have been impaired, the channels of distribution have been clogged, the relations of labor and management have been strained. We must seek the readjustment with care and courage. Our people must give and take. Prices must reflect the receding fever of war activities. Perhaps we never shall know the old levels of wage again, because war invariably readjusts compensations and the necessities of life will show their inseparable relationship, but we must strive for normalcy to reach stability. All the penalties will not be light, nor evenly distributed. There is no way of making them so. There is no instant step from disorder to order. We must face a condition of grim reality, charge off our losses and start afresh. It is the oldest lesson of civilization.

From Destruction to Production.

The forward course of the business cycle is unmistakable. Peoples are turning from destruction to production. Industry has sensed the changed order and our own people are turning to resume their normal, onward way. The call is for productive America to go on. I know that congress and the administration will favor every wise government policy to aid the resumption and encourage continued progress. I speak for administrative efficiency, for lightening tax burdens, for sound commercial practices, for adequate credit facilities, for sympathetic concern for all agricultural problems, for the omission of unnecessary interference of government with business, for an end to government's experiment in business, and for more efficient business in government administration. With all of this must attend a mindfulness of the human side of all activities, so that social, industrial and economic justice will be squared with the purposes of a righteous people.

With the nation-wide induction of womanhood into our political life we may count upon her intuitions, her refinements, her intelligence and her influence to exalt the social order. We count upon her exercise of the full privileges and the performance of the duties of citizenship to speed the attainment of the highest state.

Prayer for Industrial Peace.

I wish for an America no less alert in guarding against dangers from within than it is watchful against enemies from without. Our fundamental law recognizes no class, no group, no section; there must be none in legislation or administration. The supreme inspiration is the common weal. Humanity hungers for international peace, and we crave it with all mankind. My most reverent prayer for America is for industrial peace, with its rewards widely and generally distributed, amid the inspirations of equal opportunity. No one justly may deny the equality of opportunity

which made us what we are. Due concern for making all citizens fit for participation will give added strength of citizenship and magnify our achievement.

If revolution insists upon overturning established order, let other peoples make the tragic experiment. There is no place for it in America. When World War threatened civilization we pledged our resources and our lives to its preservation, and when revolution threatens we unfurl the flag of law and order and renew our consecration. Ours is a constitutional freedom where the popular will is the law supreme and minorities are sacredly protected. Our revisions, reformations and evolutions reflect a deliberate judgment and an orderly progress, and we mean to cure our ills, but never destroy or permit destruction by force.

I had rather submit our industrial controversies to the conference table in advance than to a settlement table after conflict and suffering. The earth is thirsting for the cup of good will. Understanding is its fountain source. I would like to acclaim an era of good feeling amid dependable prosperity and all the blessings which attend.

Protection of Industries.

It has been proved again and again that we cannot, while throwing our markets open to the world, maintain American standards of living and opportunity, and hold our industrial eminence in such unequal competition. There is a luring fallacy in the theory of banished barriers of trade, but preserved American standards require our higher production costs to be reflected in our tariffs on imports. Today, as never before, when peoples are seeking trade restoration and expansion, we must adjust our tariffs to the new order. We seek participation in the world's exchanges, because therein lies our way to widened influence and the triumphs of peace. We know full well we cannot sell where we do not buy, and we cannot sell successfully where we do not carry. Opportunity is calling not alone for the restoration, but for a new era in production, transportation and trade. We shall answer it best by meeting the demand of a surpassing home market, by promoting self-reliance in production and by bidding enterprise, genius and efficiency to carry our cargoes in American bottoms to the markets of the world.

An America of Homes.

We should not have an America living within and for herself alone, but we would have her self-reliant, independent and ever nobler, stronger and richer. Believing in our higher standards, reared through constitutional liberty and maintained opportunity, we invite the world to the same heights. But pride in things wrought is no reflex of a completed task. Common welfare is the goal of our national endeavor. Wealth is not inimical to welfare. It ought to be its friendliest agency. There never can be equality of rewards or possessions so long as the human plan contains varied talents and differing degrees of industry and thrift, but ours ought to be a country free from great blotches of distressed poverty. We ought to find a way to guard against the perils and penalties of unemployment. We want an America of homes, illumined with hope and happiness, where mothers, freed from the necessity for long hours of toil beyond their own doors, may preside as befits the hearthstone of American citizenship. We want the cradle of American childhood rocked under conditions so wholesome and so hopeful that no blight may touch it in its development, and we want to provide that no selfish interest, no material necessity, no lack of opportunity shall prevent the gaining of that education so essential to best citizenship.

There is no short cut to the making of these ideals into glad realities. The world has witnessed, again and again, the futility and the mischief of ill considered remedies for social and economic disorders. But we are mindful today as never before of the friction of modern industrialism, and we must learn its causes and reduce its evil consequences by sober and tested methods. Where genius has made for great possibilities, justice and happiness must be reflected in a greater common welfare.

Service the Supreme Commitment.

Service is the supreme commitment of life. I would rejoice to acclaim the era of the Golden Rule and crown it with the autocracy of service. I pledge an administration wherein all the agencies of government are called to serve, and ever promote an understanding of government purely as an expression of the popular will.

One cannot stand in this presence and be unmindful of the tremendous responsibility. The world upheaval has added heavily to our tasks, but with the realization comes the surge of high resolve, and there is reassurance in belief in the God-given destiny of our republic. If I felt that there is to be sole responsibility in the executive for the America of tomorrow, I should shrink from the burden. But here are a hundred millions, with common concern and shared responsibility, answerable to God and country. The republic summons them to their duty and I invite co-operation.

I accept my part with single mindedness of purpose and humility of spirit and implore the favor and guidance of God in His Heaven. With these I am unafraid, and confidently face the future.

I have taken the solemn oath of office on that passage of holy writ wherein it is asked: "What doth the Lord require of thee but to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God?" This I pledge to God and country.

WARNING

Unless you see the name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for 21 years, and proved safe by millions.—Say "Bayer"!



SAFETY FIRST! Accept only an "unbroken package" of genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," which contains proper directions for Headache, Earache, Toothache, Neuralgia, Colds, Rheumatism, Neuritis, Lumbago, and pain generally. Strictly American!

Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost but a few cents—Larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocetate of Salicylic Acid.

It All Depended.
Mrs. Benham—"What do you think of this 'ship by truck' idea?" Benham—"Is your mother ready to go home?"

RUB OUT SORENESS, SPRAINS, BACKACHE WITH OLD ST. JACOBS OIL

Back hurt you? Can't straighten up without feeling sudden pains, sharp aches and twinges? Now, listen! That's lumbago, sciatica, or maybe from a strain, and you'll get blessed relief the moment you rub your back with soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Oil." Nothing else takes out soreness, lameness and stiffness so quickly. You simply rub it on and out comes the pain. It is perfectly harmless and doesn't burn or discolor the skin. Limber up! Don't suffer! Get a small trial bottle from any drug store, and after using it just once you'll forget that you ever had backache, lumbago or sciatica, because your back will never hurt or cause any more misery. It never disappoints and has been recommended for 60 years. Stop drug-ging kidneys! They don't cause backache, because they have no nerves, therefore can not cause pain.—Adv.

UNWILLING TO TAKE CHANCE

Colored Man Evidently Had Little Confidence in His Own Judgment in Important Matter.

A visitor in Kentucky came across that rare specimen, an unmarried colored man.

The negro was a quiet, elderly person, not shiftless, but quite industrious, so the northern man felt curious and determined to find out why he had remained single.

"Uncle Jim, how does it happen that you are so opposed to matrimony?" The old fellow looked up with a grave face, but there was a twinkle in his eye, as he replied: "Me suh! I ain't erposed to matrimony."

"Well, why is it you have never married?" his inquisitor continued. "Haven't you seen anyone you liked?" "Lawdy! yessah—but you see it's thisaway; I couldn't risk my judgment."

Souvenir of the Occasion.

A woman was discussing a house party she had given. "You know," she said, "Mrs. H. came, but she was a great nuisance. She has such a passion for souvenirs. She's mad on collecting."

"My dear," said her friend, "no need to tell me that; she stayed with me once."

"I suppose you missed your china, or something when she left."

"No, I missed my husband."

Sympathy's Cheaper.

"It's all right to sympathize with the under dog in a fight," remarked the Observer of Events and Things, "but a fellow would be a fool to bet on him."

WHY DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND SWAMP-ROOT

For many years druggists have watched with much interest the remarkable record maintained by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine.

It is a physician's prescription. Swamp-Root is a strengthening medicine. It helps the kidneys, liver and bladder do the work nature intended they should do.

Swamp-Root has stood the test of years. It is sold by all druggists on its merit and it should help you. No other kidney medicine has so many friends.

Be sure to get Swamp-Root and start treatment at once. However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

What They Were Seeking.

My husband and I went to call on a friend who we heard was ill. We got no response when we went to the front door, so decided to try the kitchen door. No response there. I suggested that we go in, as she was probably alone and could not get up. So we stepped inside the kitchen and I called "hello." From behind the door came a weak "hello," and our friend stepped out from her hiding place. That was the last time we entered unbidden while calling.—Chicago Tribune.

Just Like Home.

The woman district attorney was on her first case. For half a minute she thundered oratory, piling question after question upon the quaking defendant, without giving him a chance for a reply. Then after her fifteenth: "Now, didn't you?" she paused for breath. In the ensuing silence those in the courtroom heard the judge murmur dreamily: "Yes, my dear, you're perfectly right, perfectly right."—American Legion Weekly.

The Perpetual Smile.

"Do you disapprove of pink tea diplomacy?"

"I don't know anything much about diplomacy," replied Uncle Bill Bottletop, "except that it depends on a man's suavity and his ability to conceal his feelings. I should say anybody who could drink pink tea and go on pretendin' he was havin' a perfectly pleasant time ought to have the makin' of a good diplomat."

What Better Drink for Table Use than POSTUM CEREAL

When well boiled—twenty minutes or more—it has a rich color and a particularly delightful flavor.

In these respects, Postum Cereal is the equal of fine coffee; and much better for health.

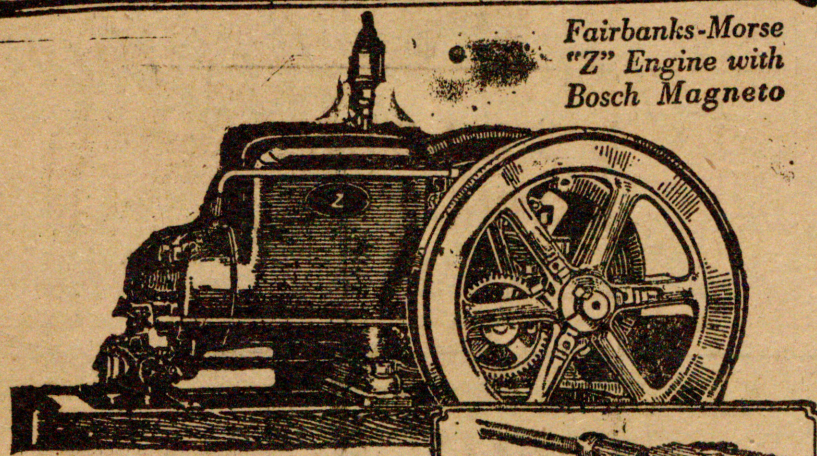
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"Z" Engine with
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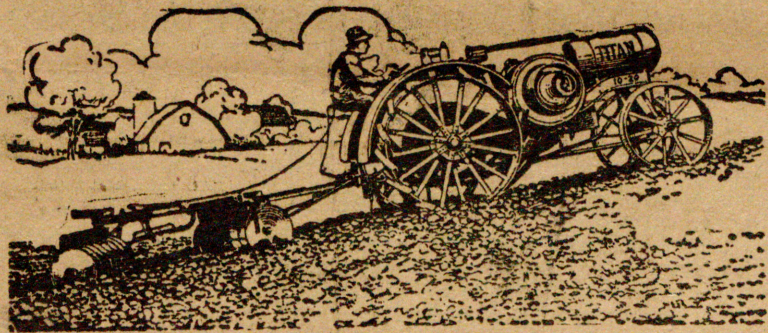
The Supreme Farm Engine

THE famous "Z" Engine and the Bosch high tension, oscillating magneto combine to make the one SUPREME farm engine. Call on us and see the result of this newest combination—FAIRBANKS-MORSE "Z" WITH BOSCH MAGNETO. We are substantially assisted in delivering maximum engine service by a nearby Bosch Service Station. J. Prices—1 1/2 H. P., 3 H. P., 6 H. P. —all F. O. B. Factory.

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The Titan has led the 3-Plow Tractor field for the past five years.

Farmers have bought over \$70,000,000 worth of TITANS.

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Baby Chicks by Parcel Post

Prices on	25	50	100
S. C. MOTTED ANCONAS	\$6.50	\$12.75	\$25.00
S. C. WHITE LEGHORNS	6.00	11.00	21.00
S. C. BUFF LEGHORNS	6.25	11.50	22.00
S. C. BROWN LEGHORNS	6.00	11.00	21.00
S. C. BLACK MINORCAS	6.50	12.50	25.00
BLACK LANGSHANS	7.00	13.00	25.00
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BUFF PLYMOUTH ROCKS	6.50	12.50	25.00
BARRED PLYMOUTH ROCKS	6.50	12.50	24.00
S. C. RHODE ISLAND REDS	6.50	12.50	25.00
R. C. RHODE ISLAND REDS	6.50	12.50	25.00
WHITE WYANDOTTES	6.50	12.50	25.00

These chicks are all true to breed and 95% live delivery guaranteed. Delivered to your door by prepaid Parcel Post. The Ancona chicks are from our own prize winning strain and the other breeds are direct from one of Ohio's leading Hatcheries. Cash must accompany all orders.

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2710 Jackson Ave.

Chicago, Heights, Ill.

Pearls and Rubies.
"Pearl" is thought by some writers to come from the Latin "pirula," meaning "a little pear," because so many fine pearls were pear-shaped. "Ruby" is thought to have been so-called from "ruber," the Latin for "red," but it may be that the word "ruber," meaning red, was derived from the name of the ruby.

Lovemaking and Marriage.
Lovemaking starts ever ten or fifteen years of our lives, and after that is nothing but a bad habit. As a rule the love emotion is canonized by marriage, and that is why I am for marriage every body, faithfully believing that a bad marriage is better than none.

AFFECTS PEACE MOVE

ALLIES' ADVANCE REACTS AT WASHINGTON.

Many Now Question Timeliness of Any Action by the United States.

Washington, March 9.—The advancement of the allies' armies into Germany to force the demands of the peace conference for reparations is reacting here in connection with consideration by President Harding and members of the senate of a separate peace resolution along the lines of the Knox resolution offered in the senate more than a year ago. While there is no real change of heart among the Republican leaders, who favor a separate peace resolution and who are anxious to get the United States out of European affairs at the earliest possible moment, the events now going on in Europe offer a complex problem with reference to the timeliness of the contemplated action.

The line of differentiation in the official mind seems to be that, while the United States ought not to be a party to aiding European nations to collect their debts, nevertheless, the United States had some responsibilities in the matter of carrying no encouragement to Germany in the fixing of the debt she owes.

FAIL TO REACH RAIL PACT

New York Central Officials and Common Laborers Cannot Reach Agreement on Wage Cut.

New York, March 9.—New York Central railway officials and representatives of common labor employed by that system failed to reach an agreement at a conference called to discuss proposed reductions in the pay of unskilled workmen. The railroad proposed cuts ranging from 13 to 20 cents an hour, effective April 1.

FOREIGN LOANS ARE STOPPED

Secretary of Treasury Mellon Directs That Action Upon Advances Be Postponed.

Washington, March 9.—Further loans to European governments upon credits established by former President Wilson have been stopped by the Treasury department. Secretary Mellon has directed that action upon claims for additional advances be postponed, pending further study.

HARDING'S "DOC" PROMOTED

President to Make Doctor Sawyer of Marion, O., a Brigadier General.

Washington, March 9.—President Harding has definitely appointed Dr. C. E. Sawyer of Marion, O., his personal physician and expects to nominate him in the near future for the rank of brigadier general in the army medical corps.

THE MARKETS

Grain, Provisions, Etc.				
	Open- ing	High	Low	Close
Wheat—				
March	\$1.67 1/2	\$1.68 1/2	\$1.67	\$1.67 1/2
May	1.69-68 1/2	1.69	1.68 1/2	1.69 1/2
Corn—				
March	.65 1/2	.66	.65 1/2	.66 1/2
May	.70 1/2-71	.71 1/2	.70 1/2	.70 1/2
July	.73-73 1/2	.73 1/2	.72 1/2	.72 1/2
Oats—				
May	.45 1/2-46	.46	.45 1/2	.46
July	.46 1/2-47	.47	.46 1/2	.47
Rye—				
May	1.44	1.45	1.44	1.44 1/2
July	1.27 1/2	1.27 1/2	1.27	1.27

Flour—Hard spring wheat—Short patent, \$9.00@9.25; first clear, \$7.25@7.50; second clear, \$5.50@5.75; special mill brands, in 98-lb cotton sacks, \$3.25@3.50; warehouse delivery, \$3.75@4.00. Soft winter wheat—Short patent, \$8.75@9.00. Hard winter wheat—Short patent, \$9.00@9.25; first clear, \$7.25@7.50. Rye flour—White patent, \$3.25@3.50; dark, \$5.00@5.25.

HAY—No. 1 timothy, \$25.00@27.00; Standard and No. 1 light clover, mixed, \$23.00@24.00; No. 2 timothy and No. 1 clover, mixed, \$21.00@22.00; No. 3 timothy, \$18.00@20.00.

BUTTER—Creamery extra, 38 score, 48¢ @49¢; higher scoring commands a premium; firsts, 91 score, 47¢; 88-90 score 38¢@45¢; seconds, 35-37 score, 36¢@38¢; centralized, 40¢; ladies, 21¢@22¢; packing stock, 14¢@15¢. Price to retail trade: Extra tubs, 52¢; prints, 54¢.

EGGS—Fresh firsts, 31¢@32¢; ordinary firsts, 28¢@30¢; miscellaneous lots, 20¢@21¢; extras, packed in whitewood cases, 31¢@32¢; choice, 28¢@29¢; dirties, 25¢@30¢.

LIVE POULTRY—Turkeys, 40¢; fowls, 31¢; stafts, 28¢; spring chickens, 32¢; roosters, 22¢; ducks, 36¢; geese, 24¢. DRESSED POULTRY—Turkeys, 64¢@65¢; fowls, 32¢; spring chickens, 32¢; roosters, 20¢@21¢; ducks, 36¢; geese, 28¢.

POTATOES—Sacked and bulk, 100 lbs. northern, round, white, \$1.30@1.35. ONIONS—75¢@1.25 per sack. CATTLE—Prime steers, \$9.75@10.75; good to choice steers, \$8.50@10.00; fair to good steers, \$6.25@8.50; yearlings, fair to choice \$7.00@9.00; heifers, \$5.00@9.25; cows, good to choice, \$5.50@7.50; fair to good cows, \$4.00@5.50; canners, \$3.25@3.15; cutters, \$3.00@4.00; Bologna bulls, \$4.75@5.75; veal calves, \$10.00@12.50.

HOGS—Choice to light butchers, \$10.70@11.00; medium weight butchers, \$10.20@10.75; fair to fancy light, \$10.00@11.05; heavy butchers, 270-325 lbs, \$8.75@10.40; heavy packing, \$9.00@10.40; rough packing, \$8.50@9.00; pigs, \$9.00@10.50.

SHEEP—Native lambs, \$7.50@10.00; fed western lambs, \$8.00@10.25; Colorado lambs, \$7.50@10.15; feeding lambs, \$7.00@8.75; wethers, \$4.50@7.00; yearlings, \$5.00@8.75; ewes, \$4.00@5.25.

Buffalo, N. Y., March 8. CATTLE—Receipts, 100; market steady. CALVES—Receipts, 400; market steady. \$5@14.50.

HOGS—Receipts, 3,200; market strong to 25¢ higher; heavy, \$10.50@11; mixed, \$11.45@11.50; yorkers, light yorkers and pigs, \$11.75; roughs, \$9.25@9.50; stafts, \$9.50@10.50. SHEEP AND LAMBS—Receipts, 1,200; lamps 25¢ higher; lambs, \$8.00@10.75; others unchanged.

FOR SALE

ONE RUDE MANURE SPREADER WITH STRAW SPREADER.

Inquire NEWS BULLETIN.

PUBLIC SALE

The undersigned will sell at his place of residence, 3 and one-half miles N. W. of Tinley Park, Three miles S. E. of Orland, 1 and One-half miles west of Goesselville, on

SAT. MAR. 19, 1921

Commencing at 10 a. m., the following described property:

11 Horses

Farm Implements

Usual Terms of Sale

J. C. KEUCH

Wm. Hostert, Auct.

Easter Millinery

I have a fine line of beautifully trimmed Easter hats for Ladies and Misses in the season's latest modes and styles ranging from

\$4 and Up

I also have a good line of untrimmed hats. Make your selection now.

Miss Kennedy

Tinley Park, Ill.

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Office hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

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Office Hours:

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Will not be in Tuesday and Friday evenings. Sunday by appointment only.

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Wauwatosa, Wis.

Trees, Shrubs, Flowers

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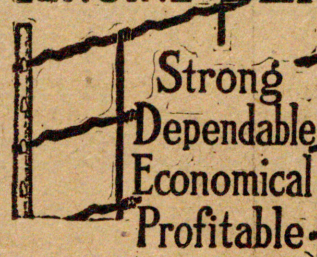
Pure Bred Single Comb White Leghorn Cockerels

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Strong
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Is the right time to buy your fencing. We bought a carload of woven wire and barb wire and can

sell wire to you at a reasonable price. American fencing is recognized as the leading fencing because the wires are heavier and the galvanized fencing the best.

Grass Seeds

Only the finest

Grade of Grass Seeds is what we have to offer, but do not forget if you are looking for seed at any lower price we can furnish any grade you want, but if you want the best Grade, the cleanest seed you can buy, why we have it here for you and you will find our

PRICES ARE RIGHT

FORMALDEHYDE 50c PER PINT BOTTLE

Better give us your order now at this price.

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GOOD GOODS ALWAYS

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Holsteins Wanted

TO BUY:

Registered Cows and Heifers, Fresh or Springers.

TO SELL:

High Grade Cows, Heavy Milkers.

SPECIAL:

Handsome, Richly Bred Bull Calf, Born February 28th—will be registered.

C. E. Davis, Tinley Park

Telephone R. J. Ton, Mgr. 33-R-2



Science Conquering Disease.

One curious point which is shown in insurance tables is that those organic diseases which are so frequent in middle life develop at a period from five to ten years later than they did fifty years ago. Medical science has, of course, done a lot for the race in the way of lengthening human life, but sanitary science has done more. Zymotic or infectious diseases are being slowly but steadily conquered by improved water supply, drainage and housing.

"Saving His Face."

Carl was afraid of dogs, yet he wanted to appear brave when with his sister. One day he was out walking with his grandmother and sister Margaret. Two dogs appeared on the other side of the street. Carl, wanting to display his bravery, began to whistle, and one of the dogs came bounding over. Carl became frightened and ran to his grandmother for protection, who told him that he had whistled for the dog and now he shouldn't be afraid. "But, grandmother, I didn't whistle for this dog. I wanted the other one," he said.